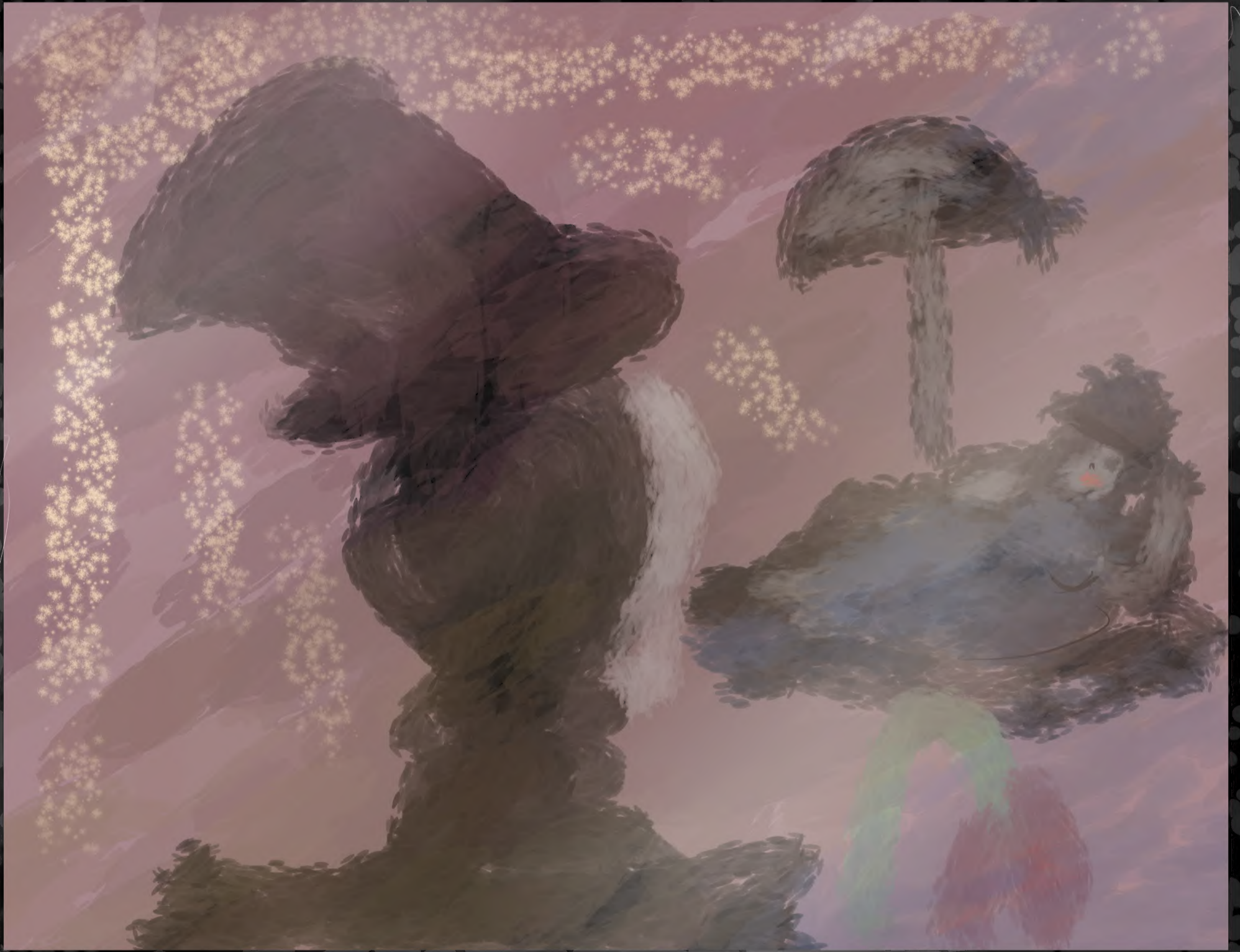


# SOUL EATER post 61



**DIALOGUE BETWEEN  
FASHION AND DEATH**

Doth my form confound  
you?


Many compounds I use

Dough - any  
form itself


While your gaudy clothes

Will use for garden hose


Your insults would pop more if  
they were the opposite of corny



Well not  
everything  
can catch on



But as you wish  
madame Death



I'll speak without  
seeding a trend



Just talk  
natural

And why are you  
calling me that, he  
didn't adopt me  
or anything

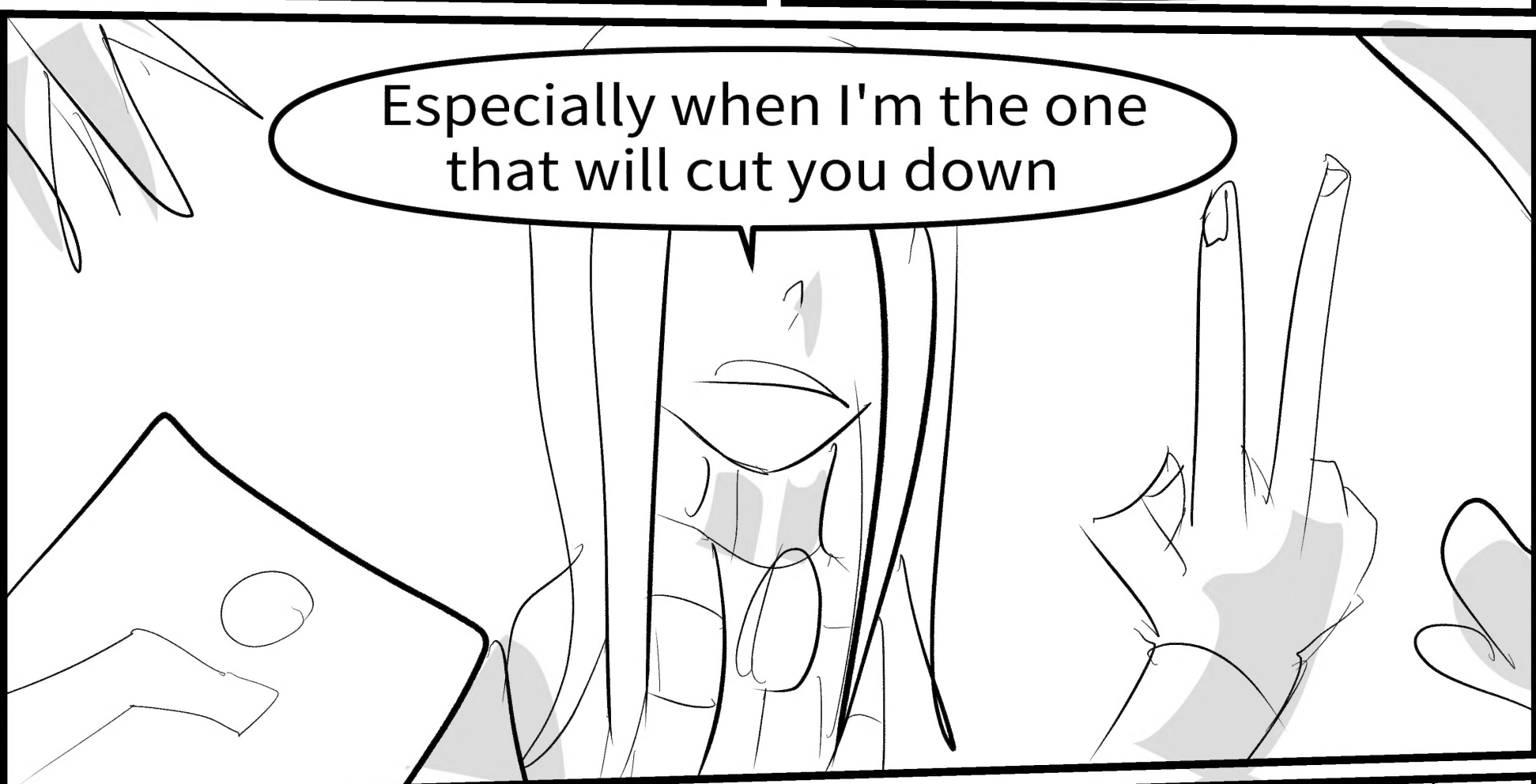
Even if I thought  
about pulling an  
inheritance scam  
at one point...



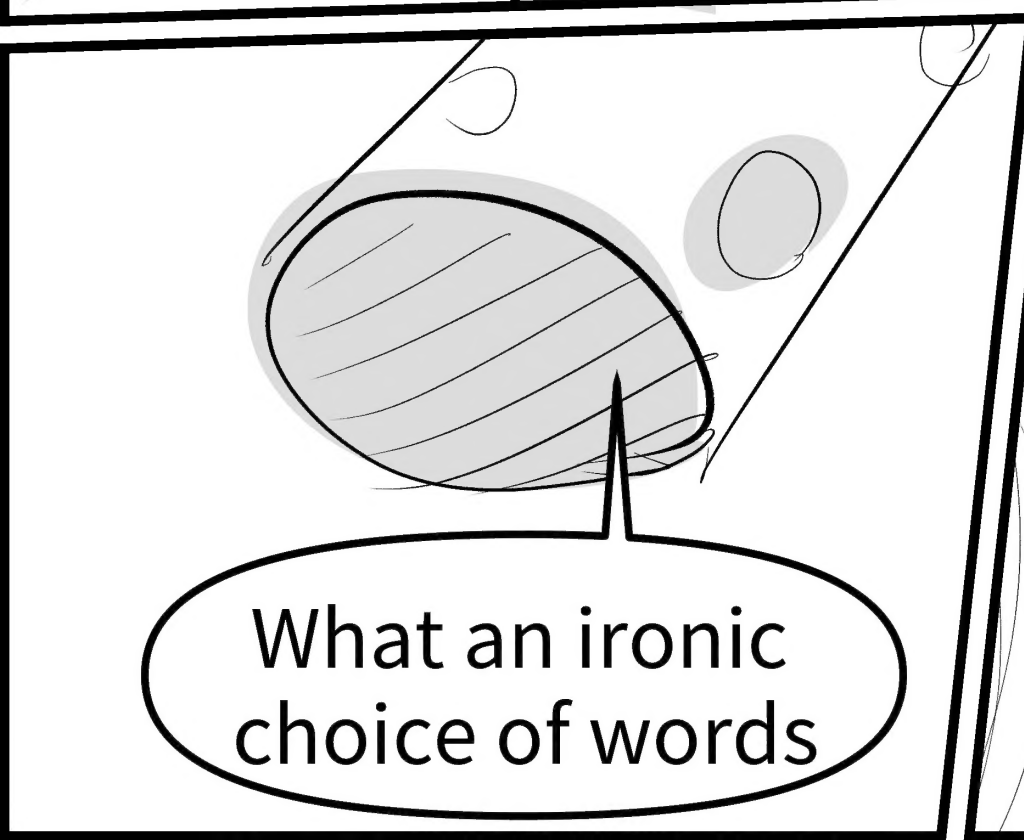
Would you prefer  
stillbornsister then?



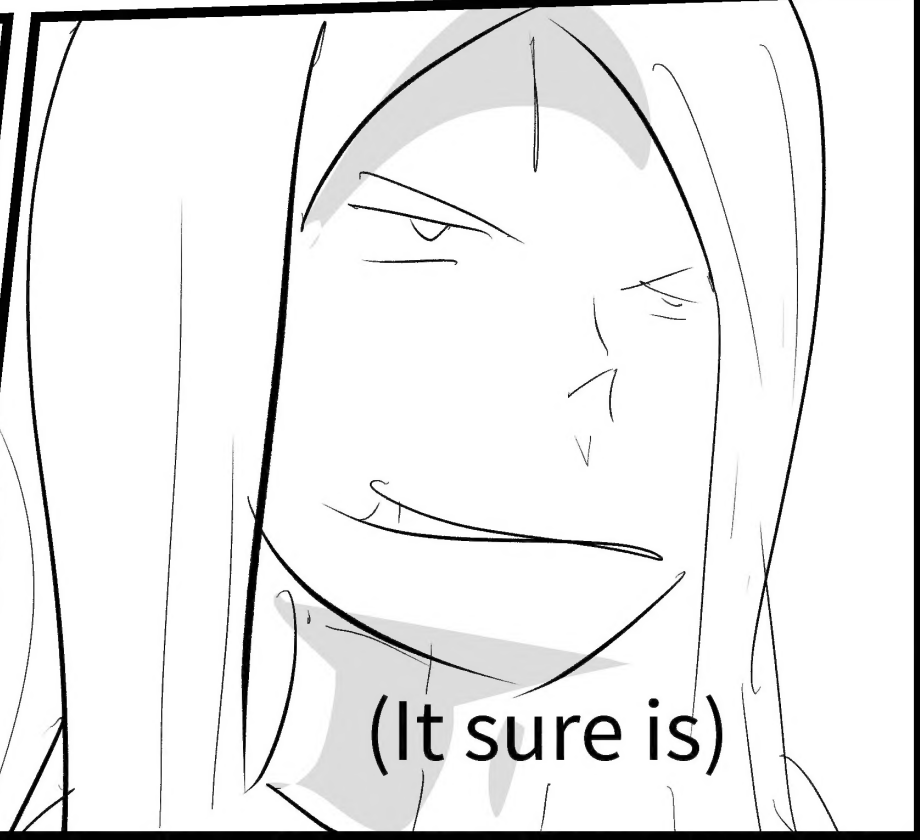
Look I don't get what you  
trying here, it's just weird



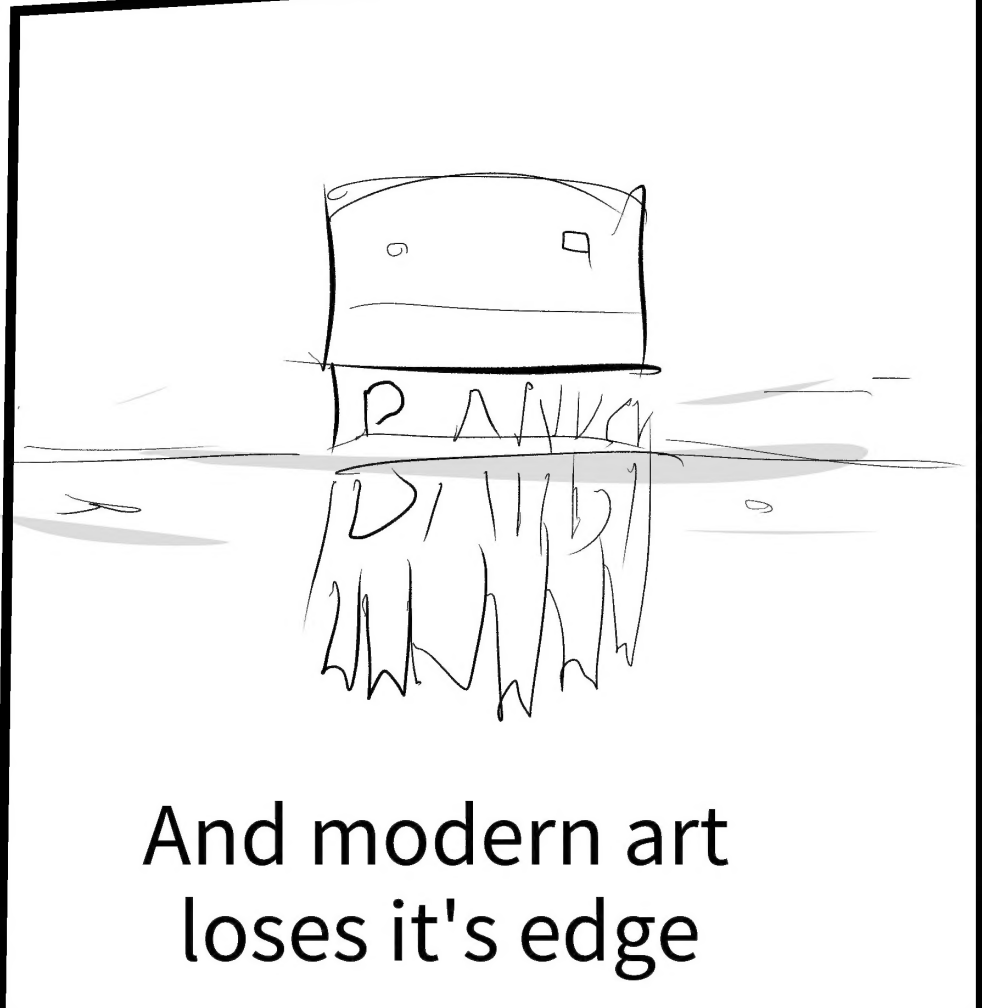
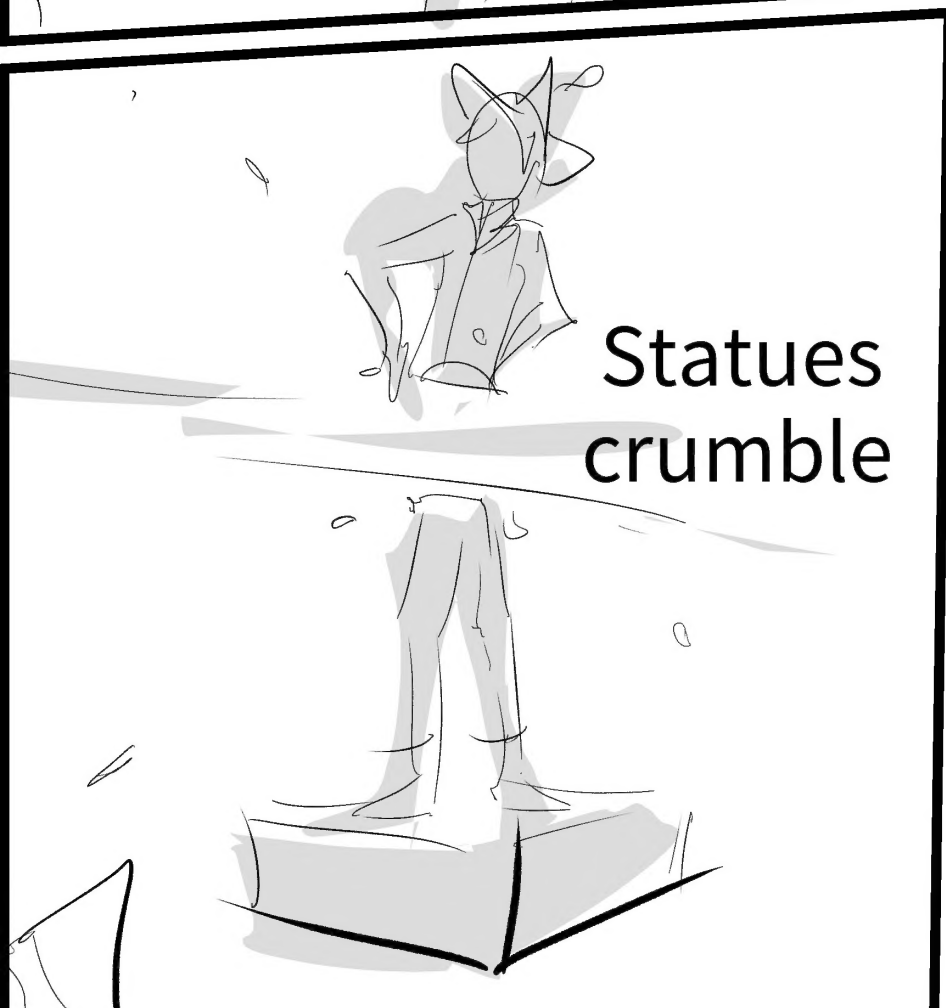
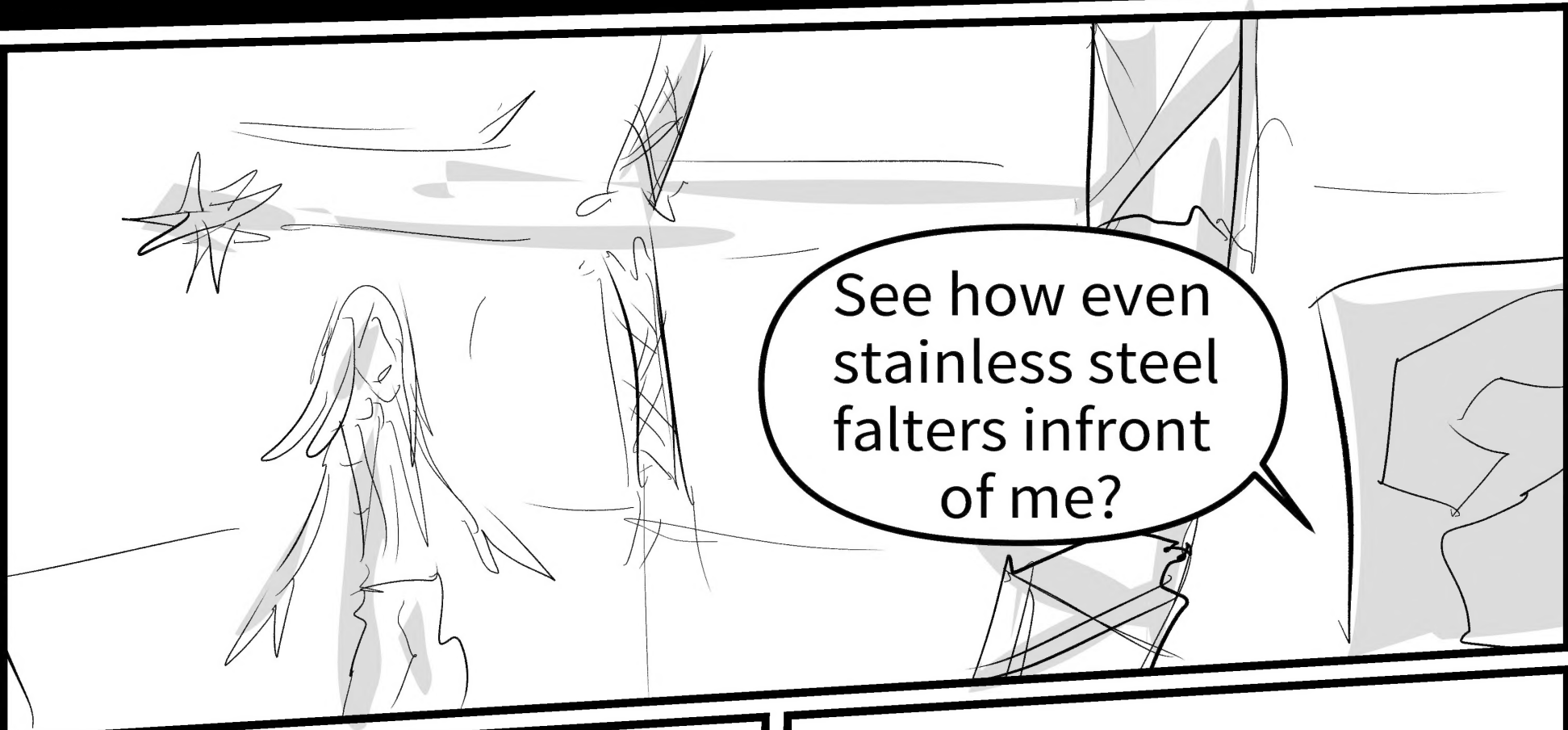
Especially when I'm the one  
that will cut you down



What an ironic  
choice of words



(It sure is)



A 5TH ION WEEK



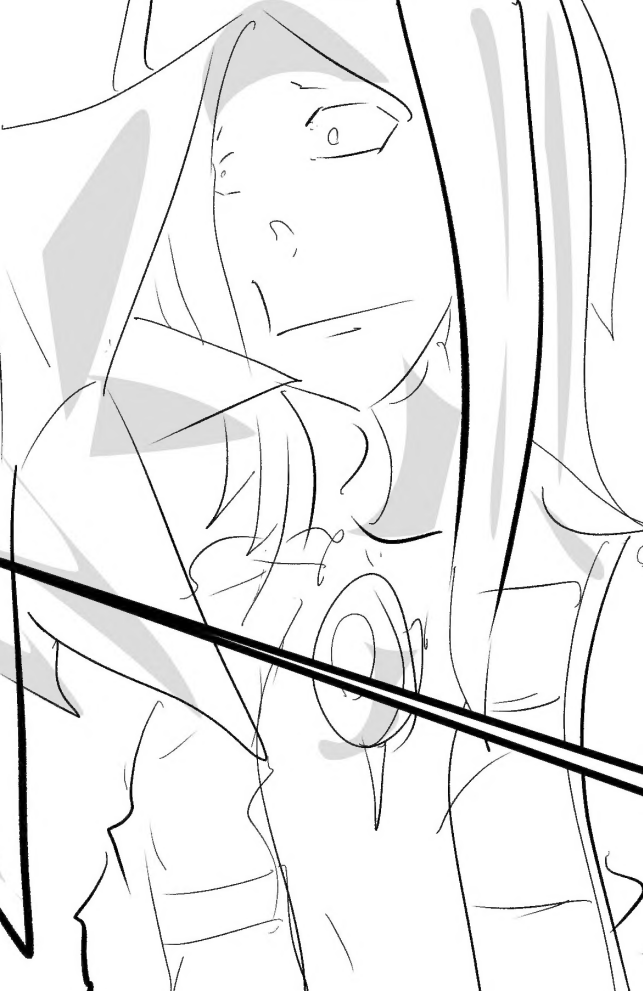
All the newest shows



Don't even get reruns

Not good, a little  
faster than I can-

And that's why I cal you "sister"




Because we  
have the same  
purpose



Cutting  
down

of the  
old



"Sis", you got  
that wrong, we  
just eliminate  
axe-crazy murderers,  
no matter how  
cute

Oh, a  
world  
police

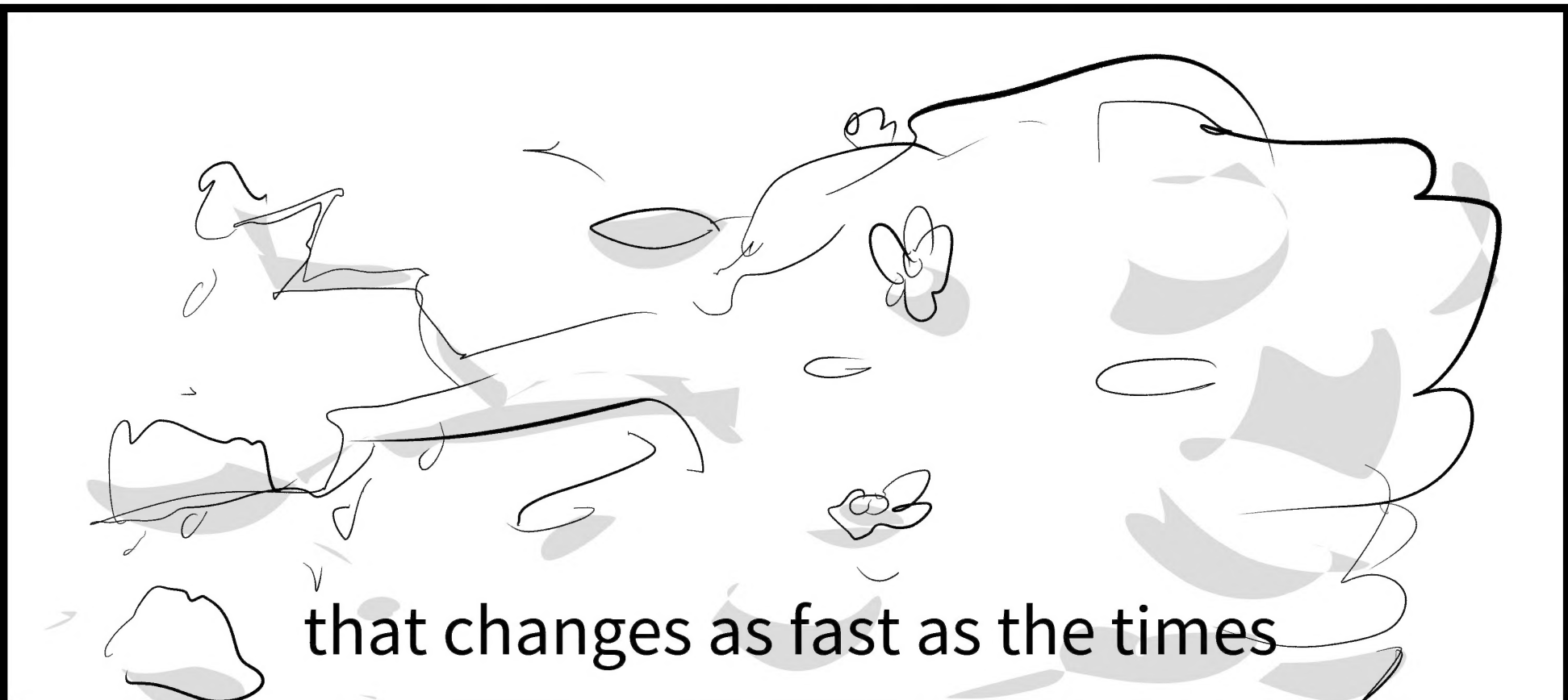


Not so different from

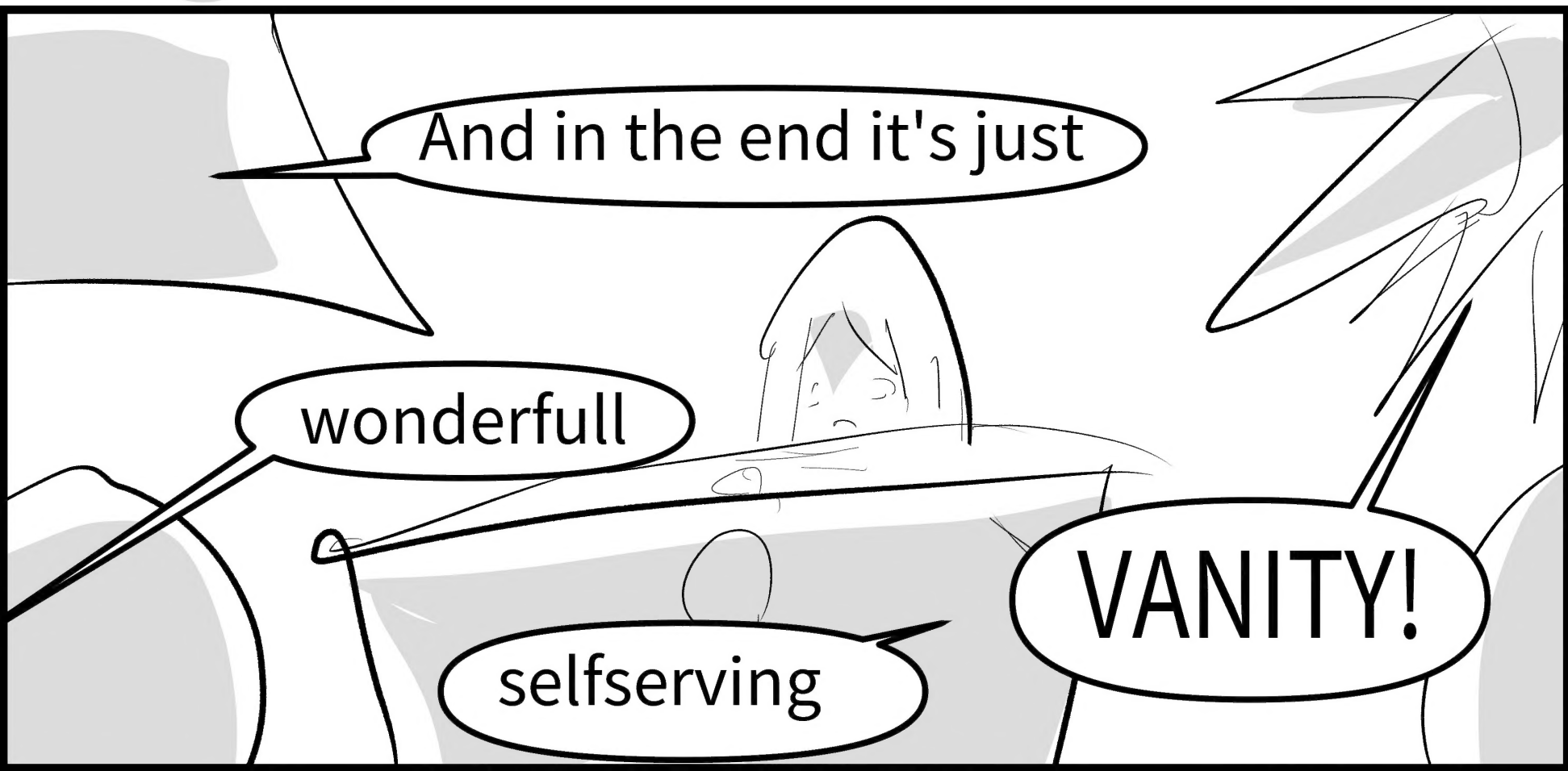
the fashion police



We both slay those who go against an order



that changes as fast as the times

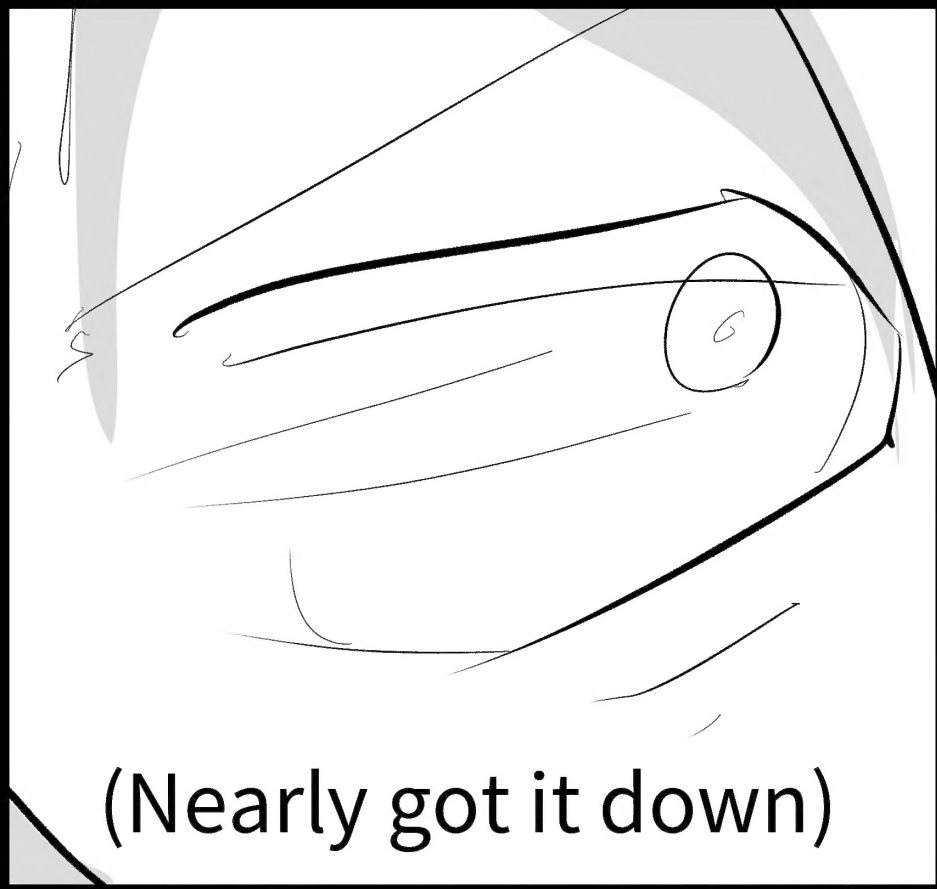


And in the end it's just

wonderfull

selfserving

**VANITY!**



(Nearly got it down)

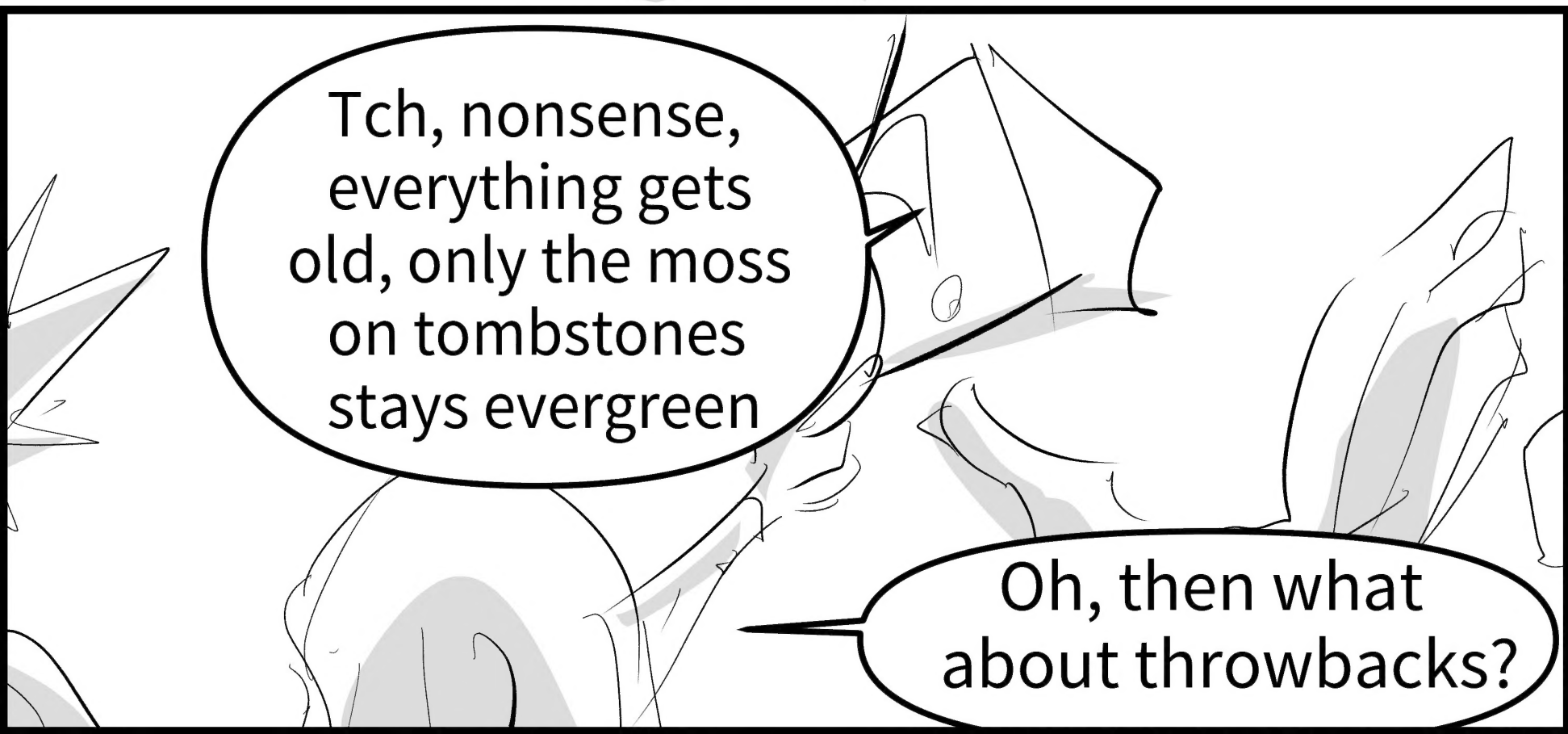


(Just need to keep her talking for a bit)



Vanity?  
Nah, my dear

I care about style  
that holds up




Tch, nonsense,  
everything gets  
old, only the moss  
on tombstones  
stays evergreen

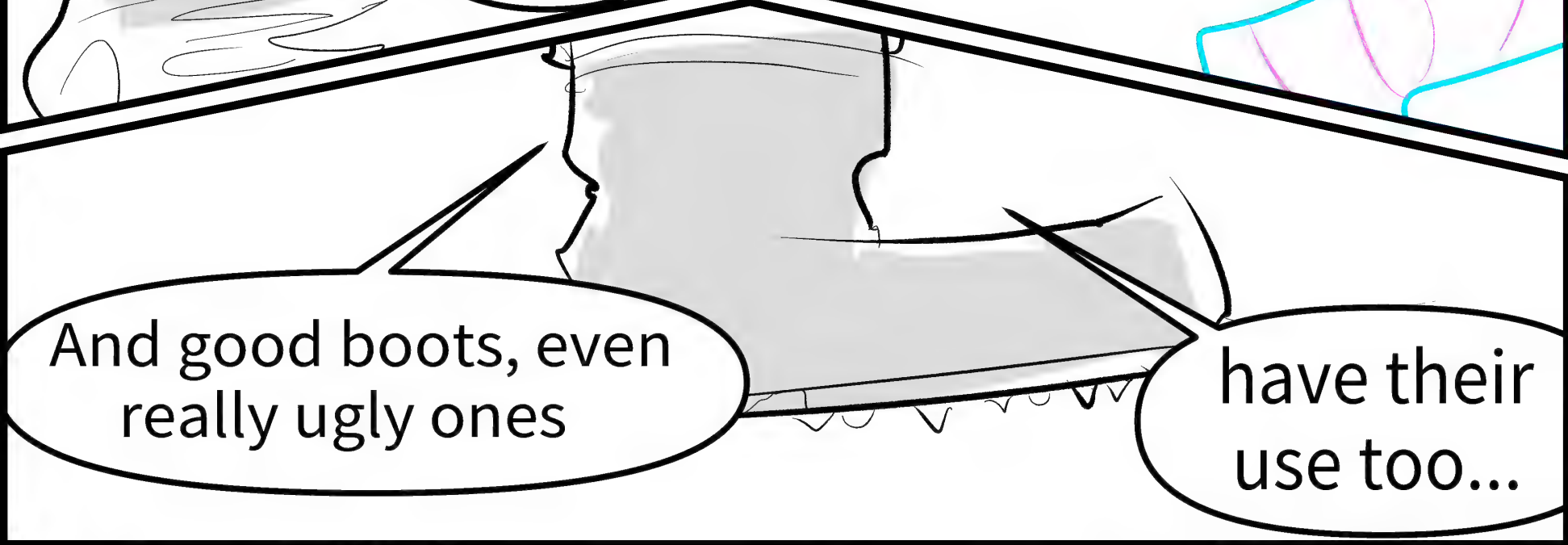
Oh, then what  
about throwbacks?



Like seems  
all the kids  
wear pants  
as wide as  
in boogie  
nights

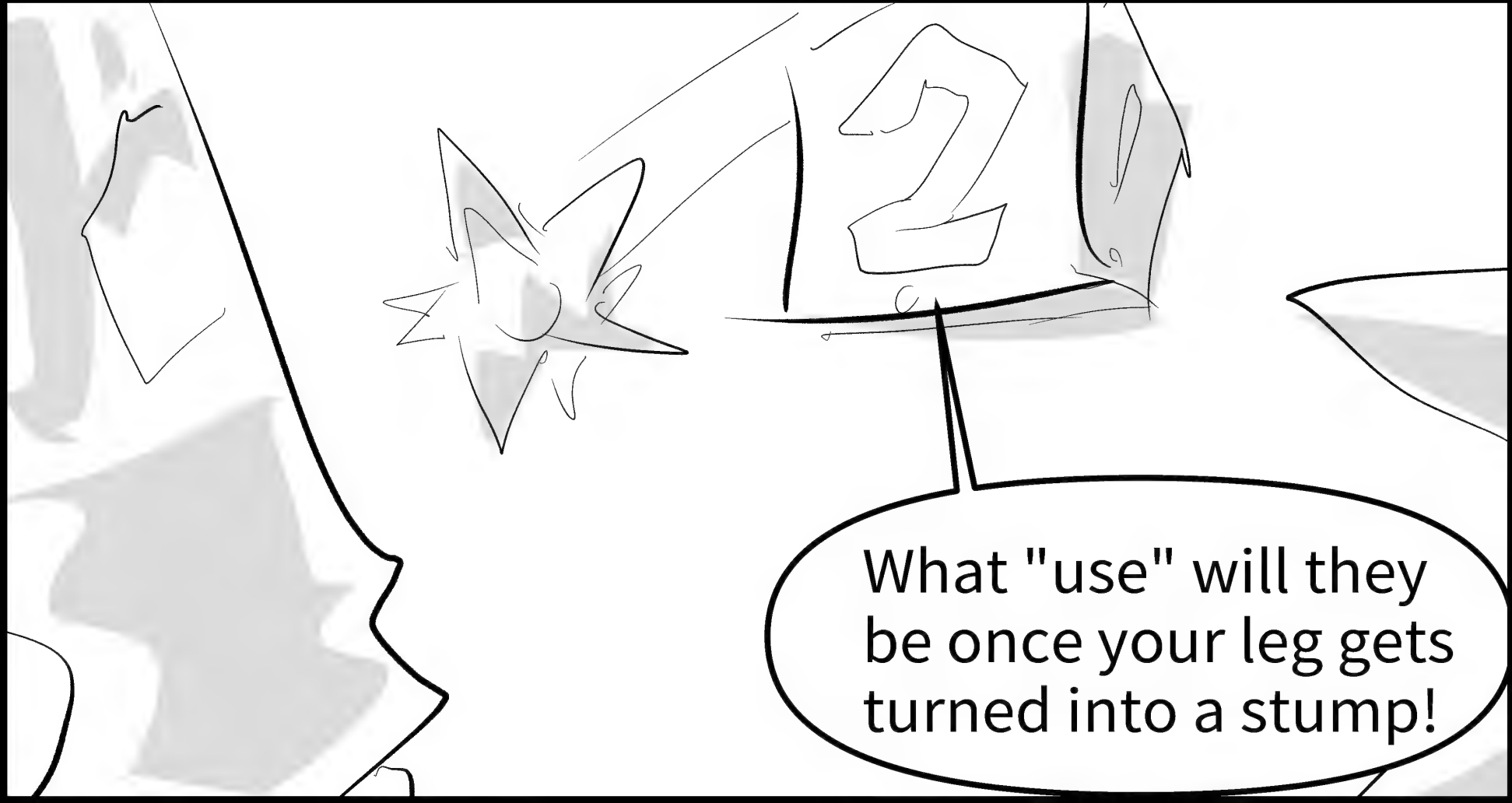


And colours electric  
enough to resuscitate  
the early 90's

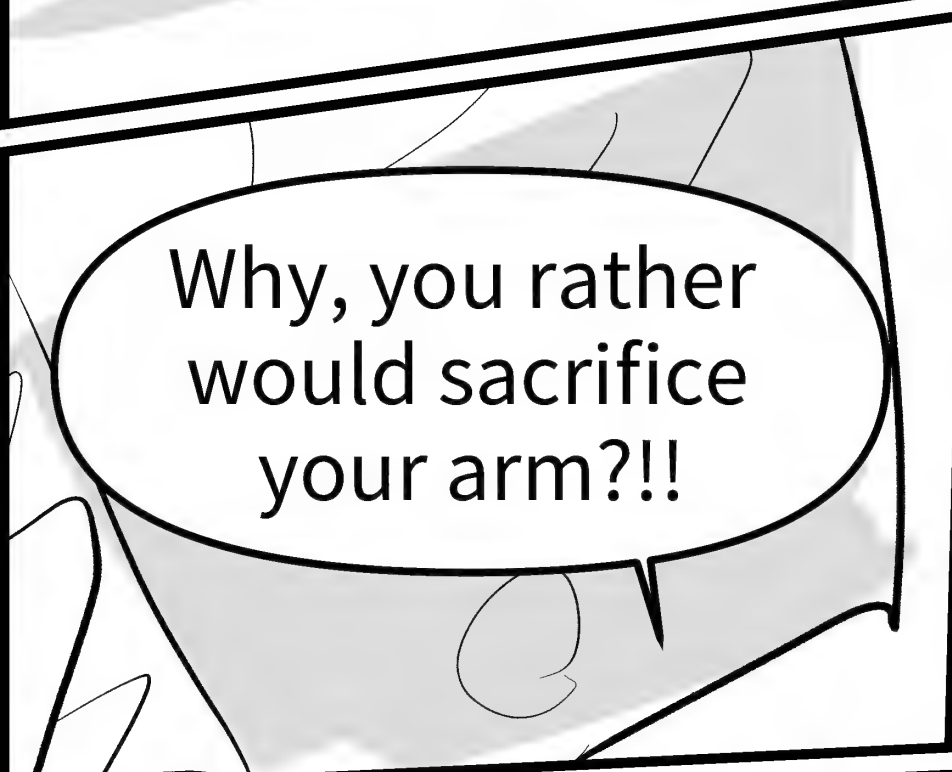


And good boots, even  
really ugly ones

have their  
use too...



What "use" will they  
be once your leg gets  
turned into a stump!



Why, you rather  
would sacrifice  
your arm?!!



What the!-



You're stuck,  
huh

Velcro - the  
bane of any  
self respecting  
person



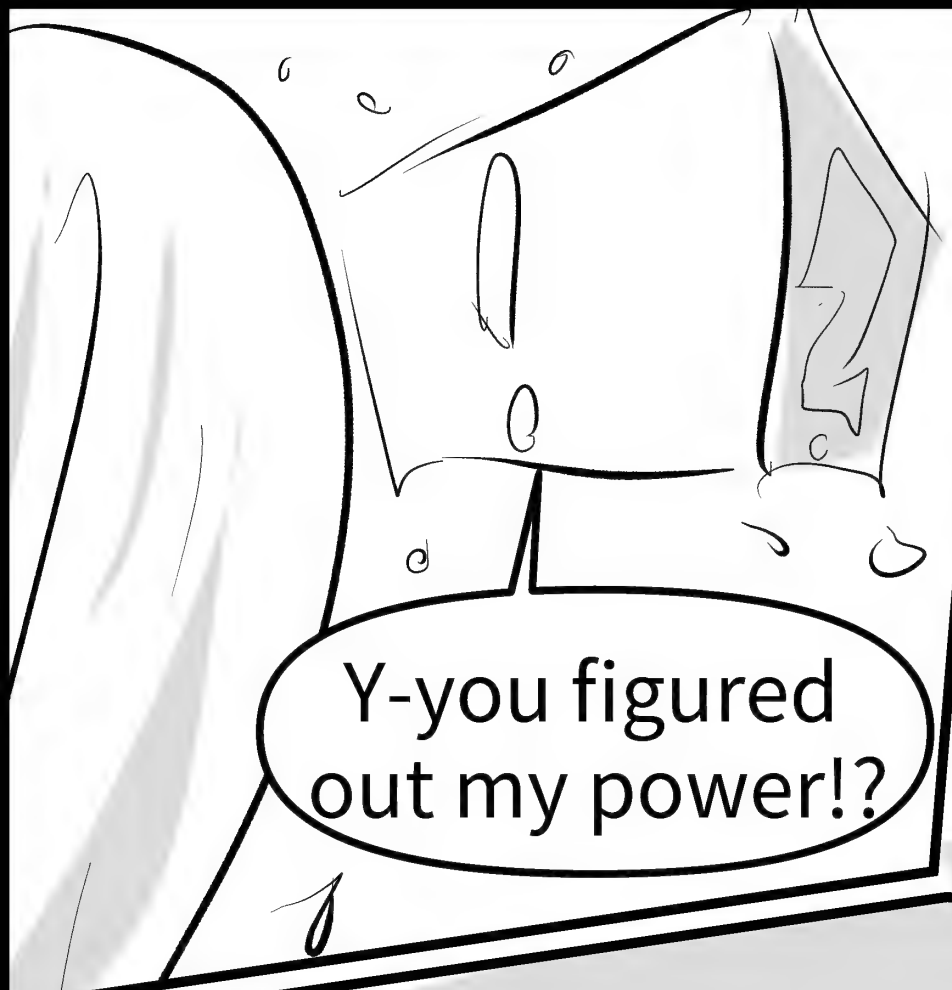
Patty, you gotta  
learn to tie  
shoelaces one  
day...

No- I mean I-  
like them better!

But even it  
has it's niche

Formed out of  
tiny zig-zags...

That can stop  
even your cutting  
power!



Y-you figured out my power!?


H-how did you even figure out it was cutting in the first place?!



Oh, I wasn't just taking selfies the whole week...




So after analyzing them longer than any cellulite I totally lack



And combining it with all the other clues

It all came together



Taking out that many kishineggs, cutting edge indeed

And now

To show how  
in season pockets  
can be

WOW



I did it!

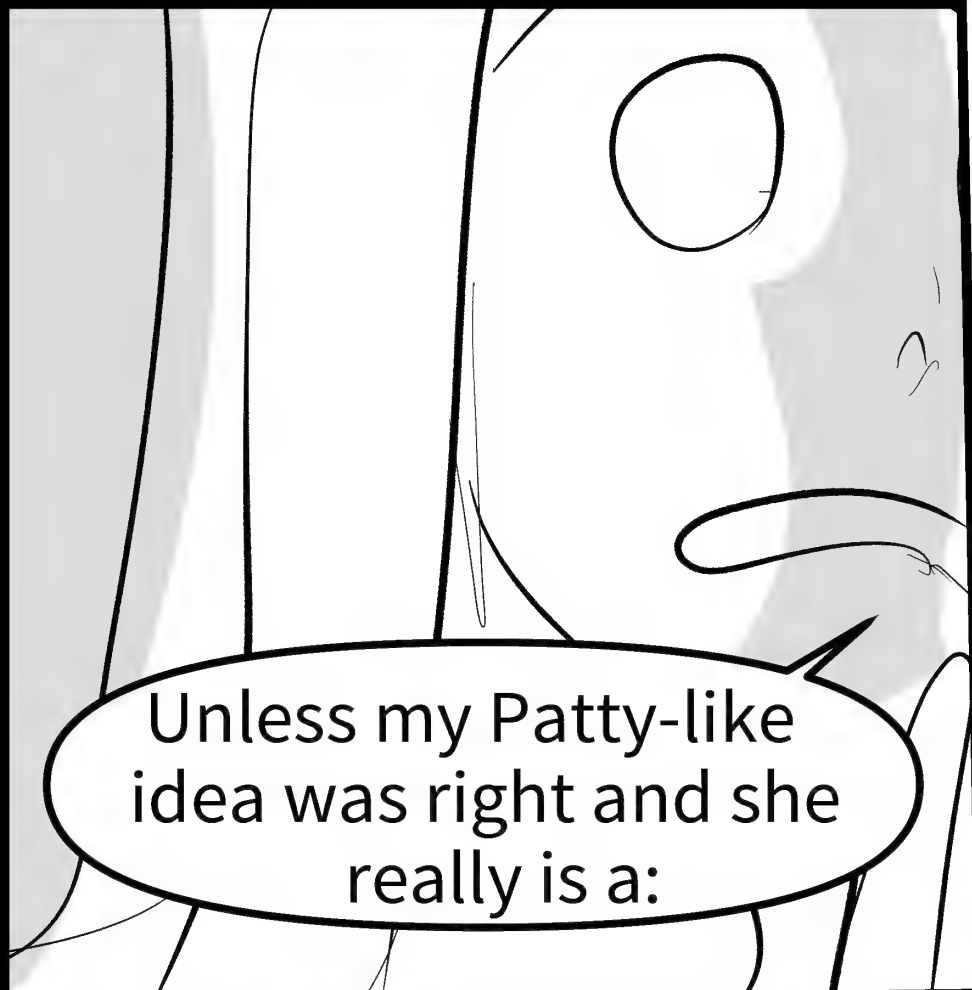
Not even  
using any  
powers!

But  
where  
is it

I'm sure I heard  
her voice out of  
one of those things  
so her head had  
to be there for sure



Ventriloquist



Unless my Patty-like  
idea was right and she  
really is a:

I knew that skill  
wasn't overkill...



But now prepare  
to be cut into  
ribbons!

I'll strip you piece by piece  
if I have too, you think your  
the youngest pretty thing I  
have delt with in this industry?




Trying to run now?



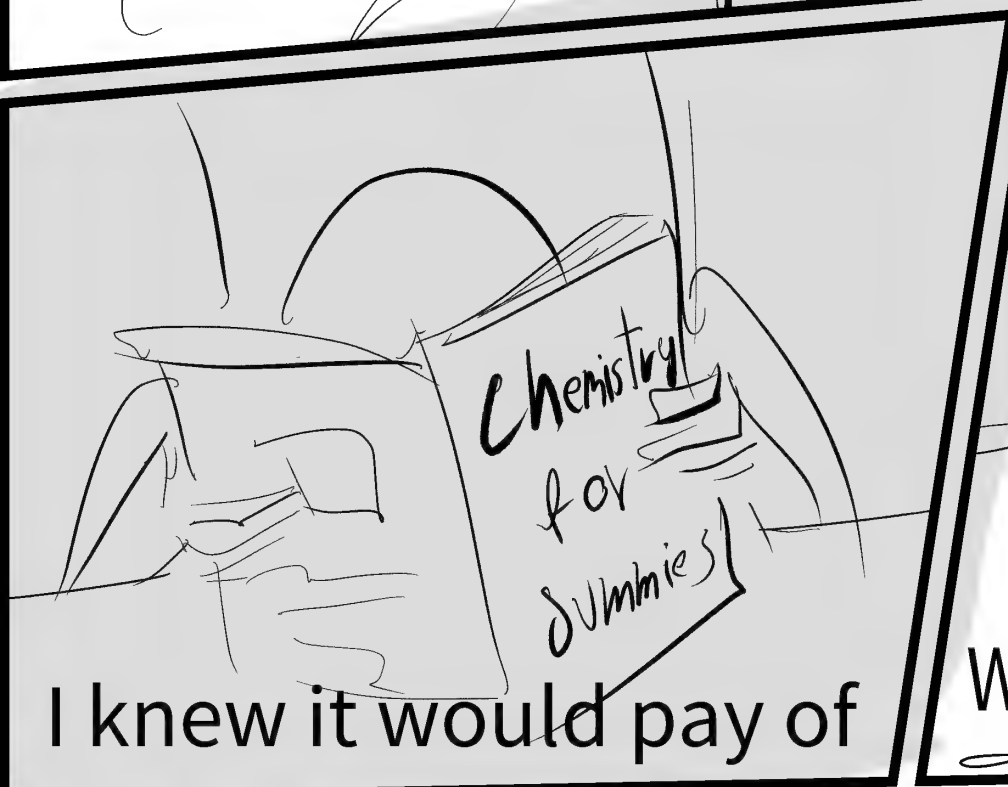
The catway is the other way



Oh,, I'm just getting into my pose



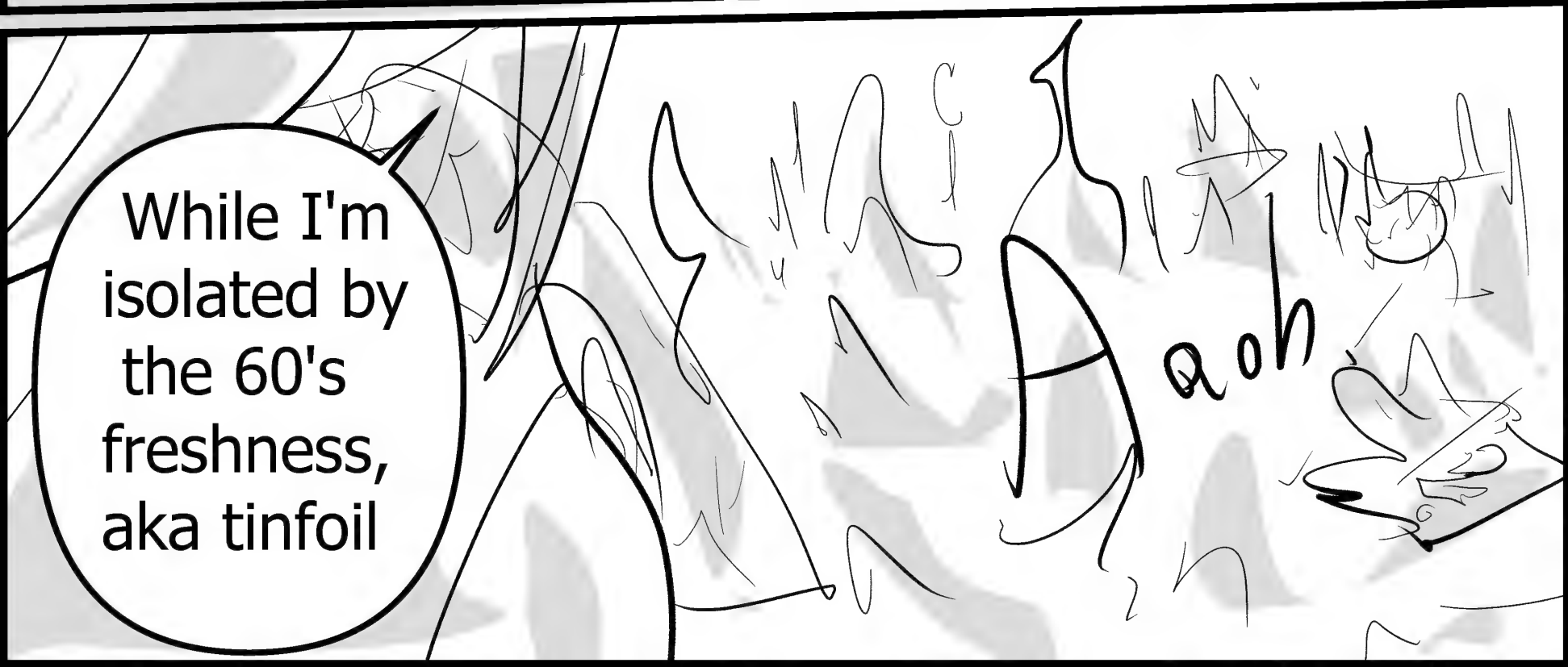
Cut, huh



I knew it would pay of

That high speed  
concentrated slash

Worked just like a matchstick



While I'm  
isolated by  
the 60's  
freshness,  
aka tinfoil

Now let's see

Who's really  
hiding under  
the queen's  
new clothes

You think  
you can  
escape  
fashion

No no  
Sister,  
little  
sister



Fashion  
makes the  
wealthy  
starve  
to  
death

The most  
noble dress  
as the  
biggest crown

The powerful  
screech in  
fear at their  
reflection

And even those that reach  
it's standards, it mocks  
by flipping them  
on it's head on  
a whim!



today it's  
the stick

tomorrow




the blob

And then,  
instead of  
vomiting it  
all out

They will gorge  
it all again, till  
arterys clog and  
organs collapse

But you won't  
have such a  
Rubenesque  
future

No, I'm gonna  
show you the  
end of fashion  
stick-stick

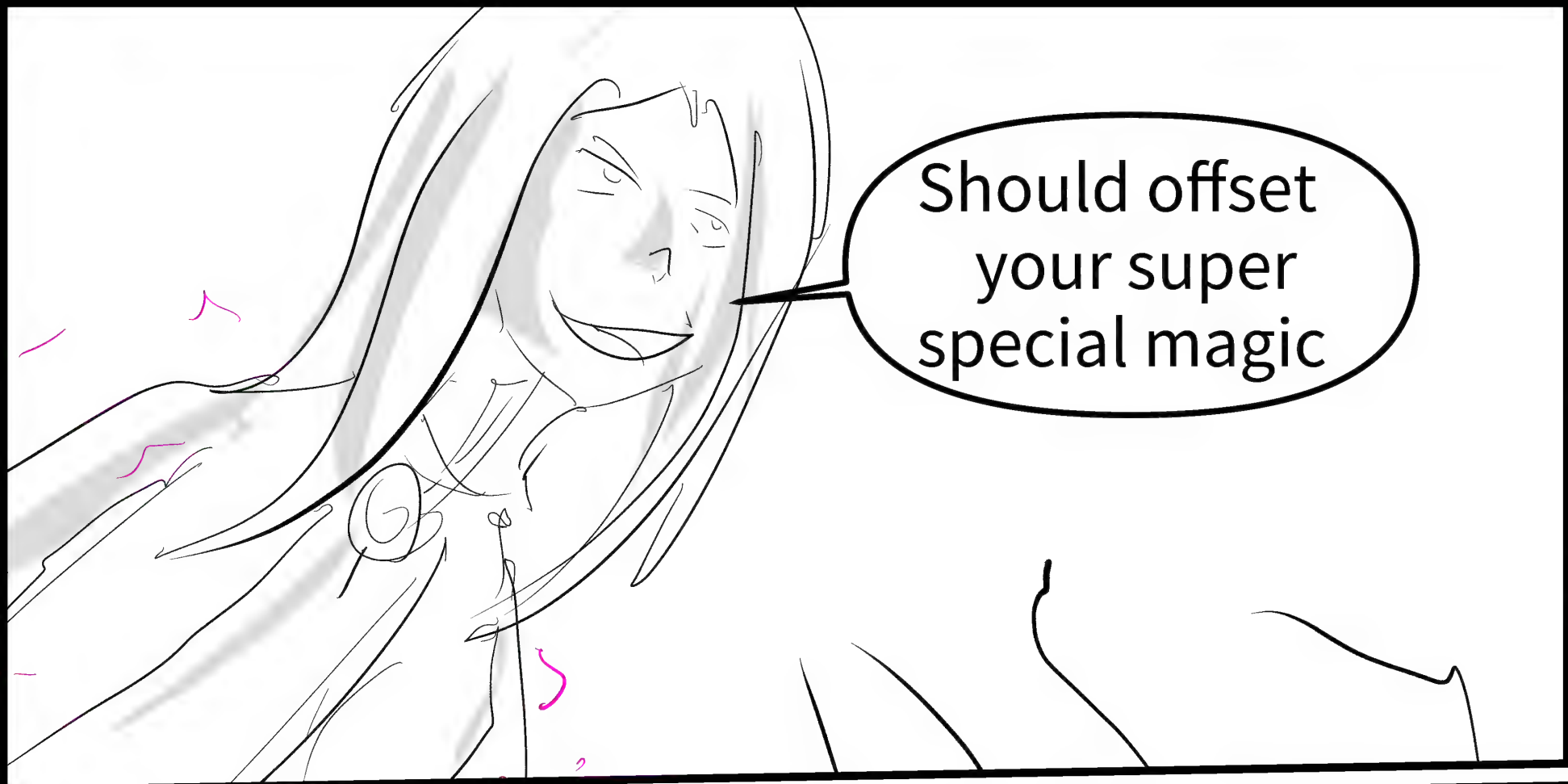


Be Hote like a forgotten birthday  
balloon, till you disappear  
haha!



A-a life jacket?!

Yeah, I was planning  
in case of any pool  
shenanigans, but a  
trendsetter gotta  
improvisise



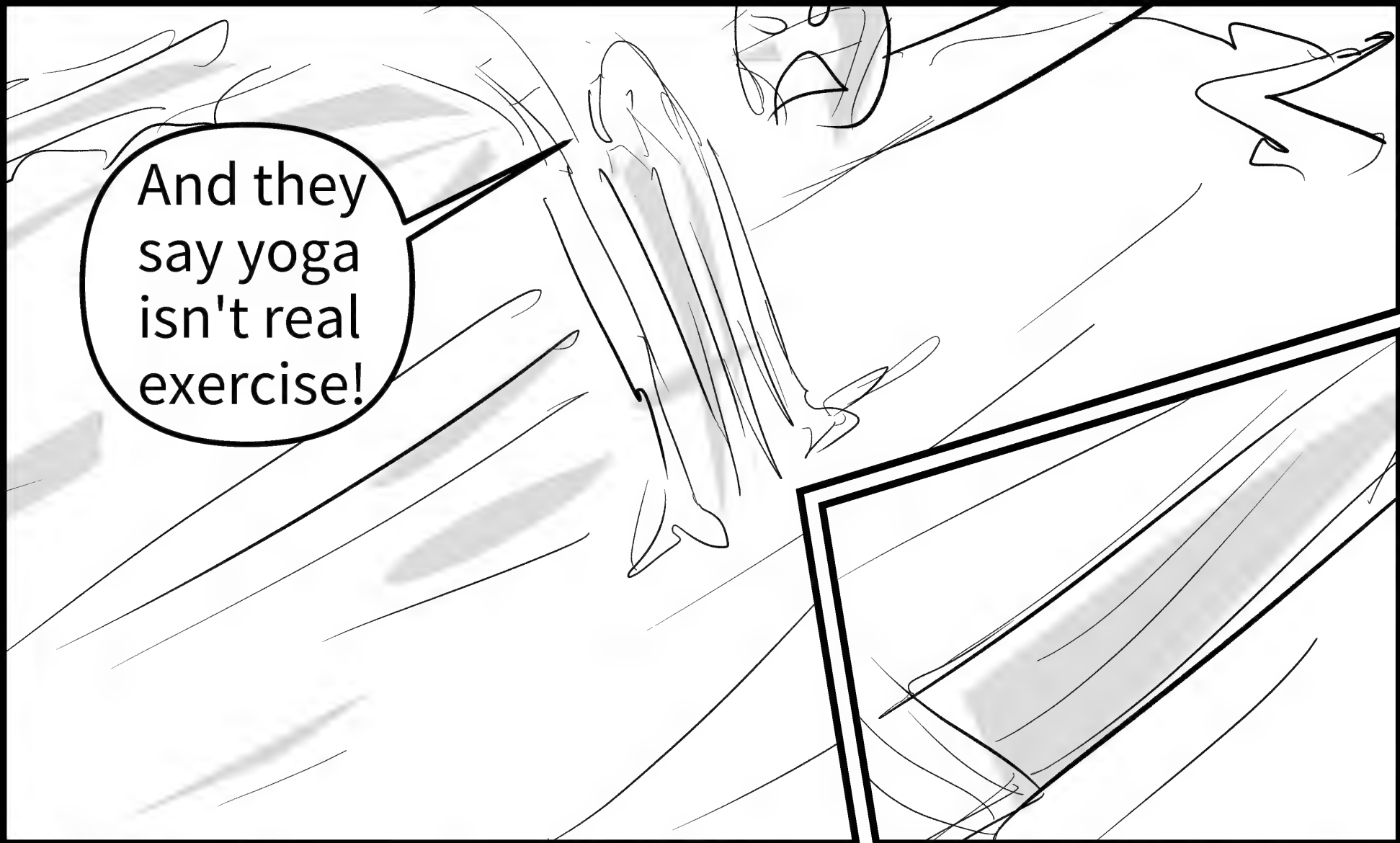
Should offset  
your super  
special magic



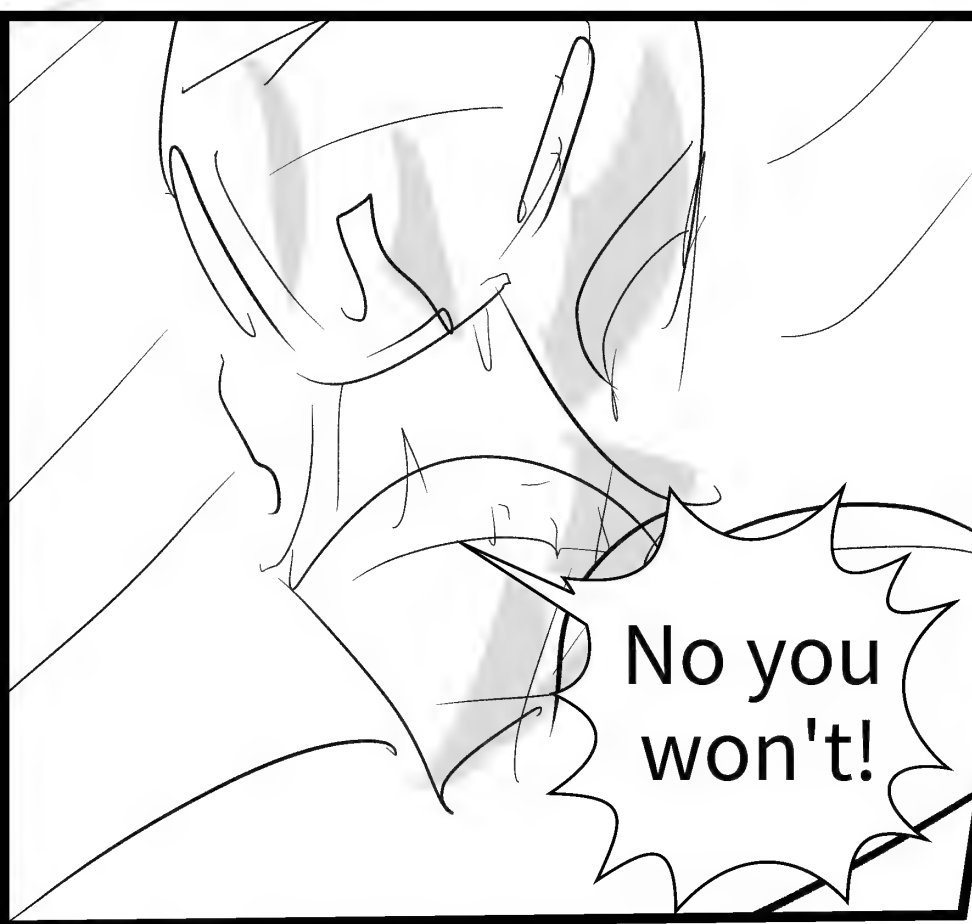
And give me enough time



I'll cut you!



And they  
say yoga  
isn't real  
exercise!




No you  
won't!

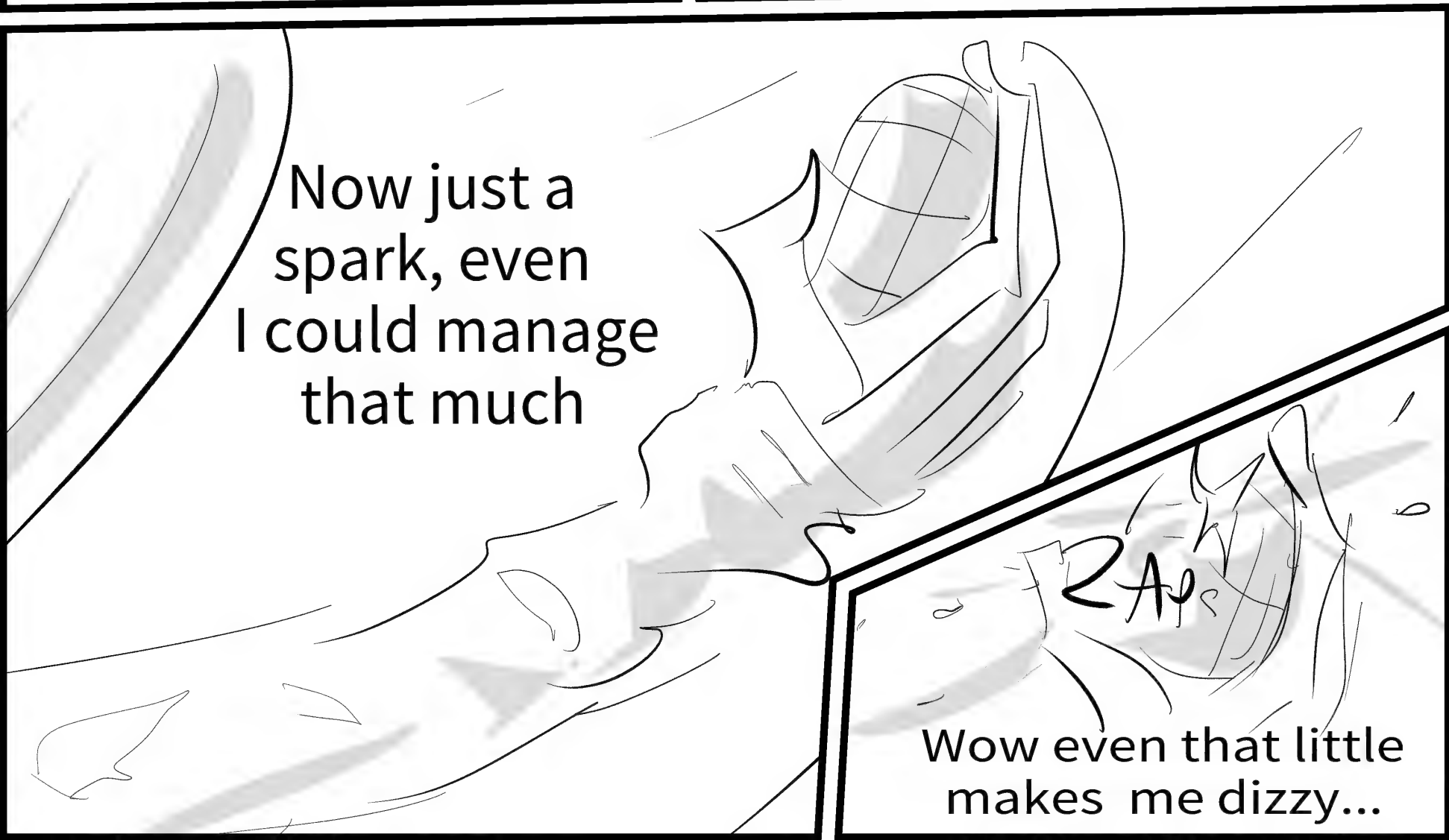
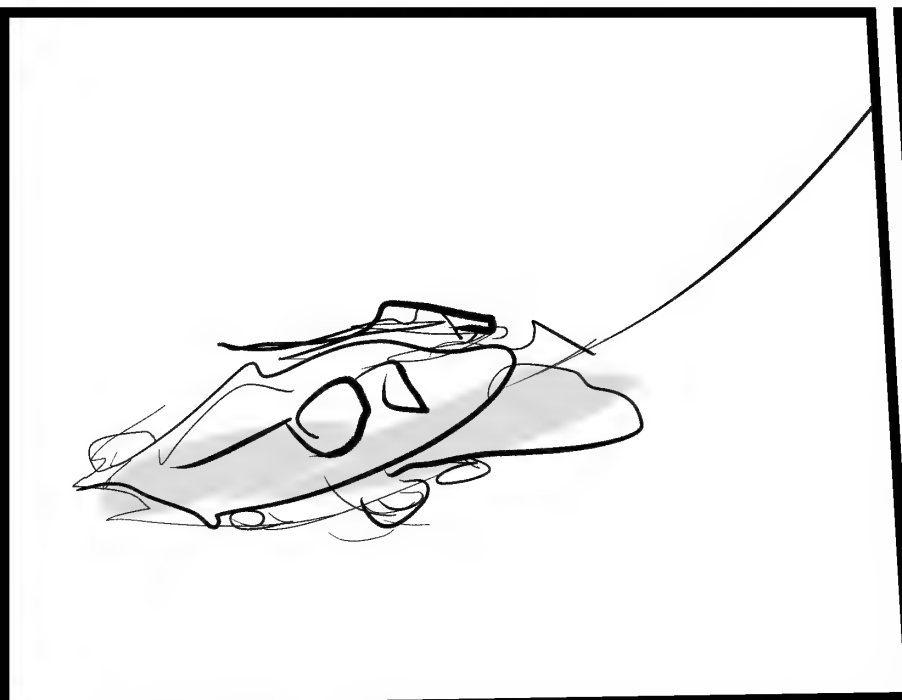
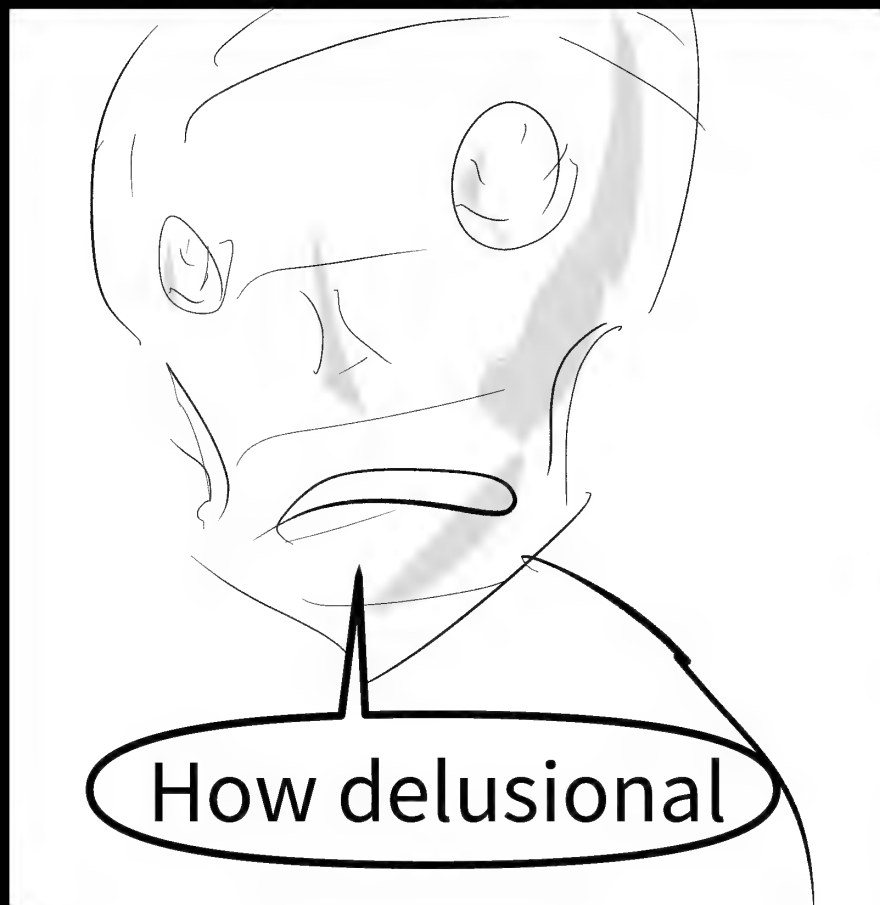



CLANG

My knife!



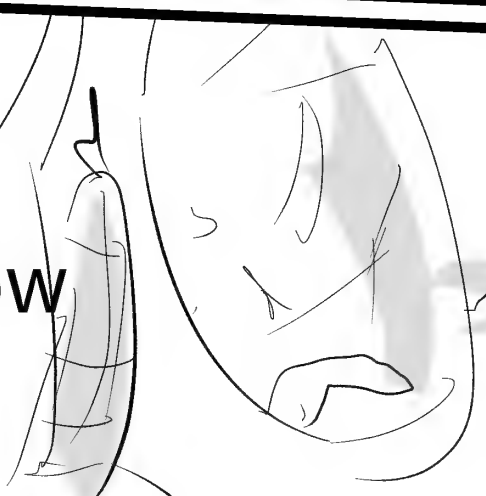
Now I won't be able to show off by saying  
I defeated a witch without using any powers...





Is she dumber  
than someone  
wearing white  
after labour day?!


She won't get  
me with that, unless  
she hits me right  
in the head



No time for  
weapon mode,  
so she would blow  
up herself too

Must be a faint or  
pure desperation...

Guess in  
a way we  
will be  
reunited  
in the  
moment  
of her  
foolish  
demise



Oh sorry  
madame Pardi,  
you are a bit too  
"hearty" to  
be my type

Like the daughter  
we never had, Death  
and Fashion reaching  
it's tragic climax



Full metal jacket!

S W I S H

What a tacky reference-

-UMHF-





Eat up, you look famished

BOOM





"Accidents change but the substance stays the same"



What boring mumbo jumbo!

Did Justin really learn anything useful from this?




I guess he did...

Wonder if I mixed that up though?...



Well good enough

Purple suits you, heh...




Now I have  
to figure out  
how to change  
back, cause  
chrome will  
never be in!

Well it is  
in that one  
Spongebob  
episode-



Shut up

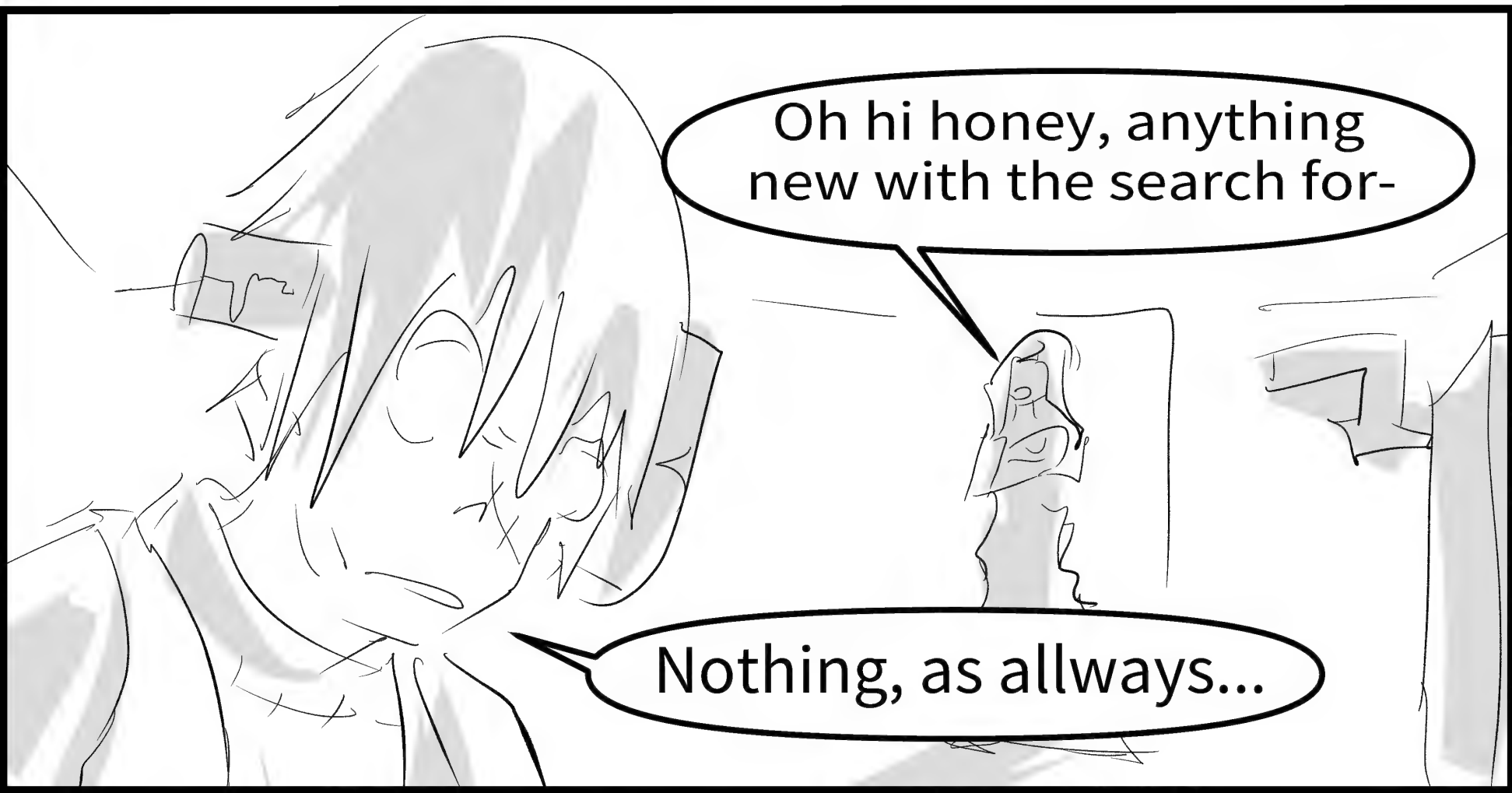


Oh, wait, did  
I book a flight  
back?

Is taking back a  
donated credit  
card a faux pass...



Meanwhile back  
in Death city

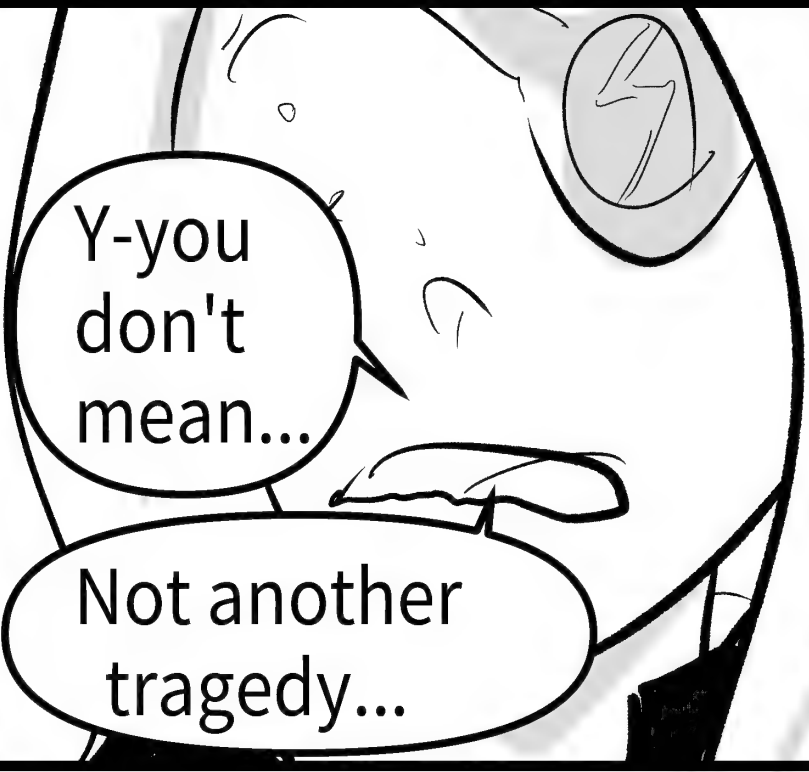


Oh hi honey, anything  
new with the search for-

Nothing, as allways...



It is as if his wavelength completely vanished



Y-you don't mean...

Not another tragedy...




Especially a child...



N-no...

Atleast with a reaper like Kid it would be imposible to miss if he truely was gone...



Oh, he is Lord Death's son afterall

Yet his disappearance is disturbing enough



Atleast for his colleagues

Oh those poor kids, for them to have to go through that much...

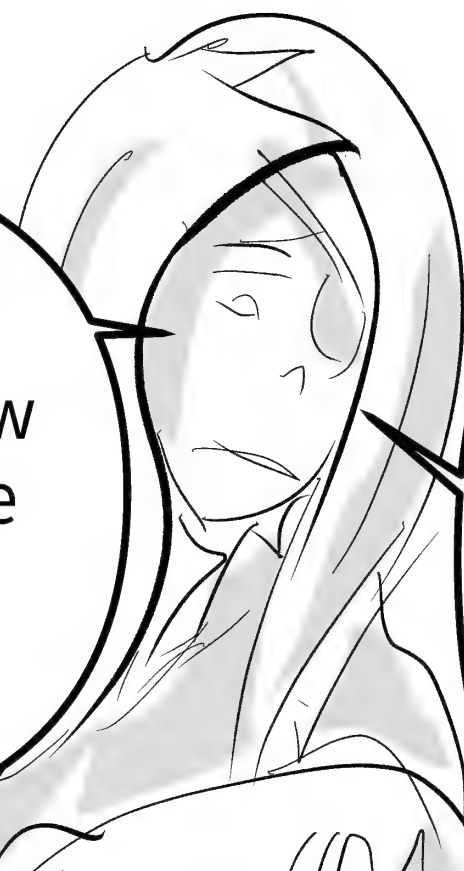


Especially Maka, even if she is even more diligent than before suddenly...

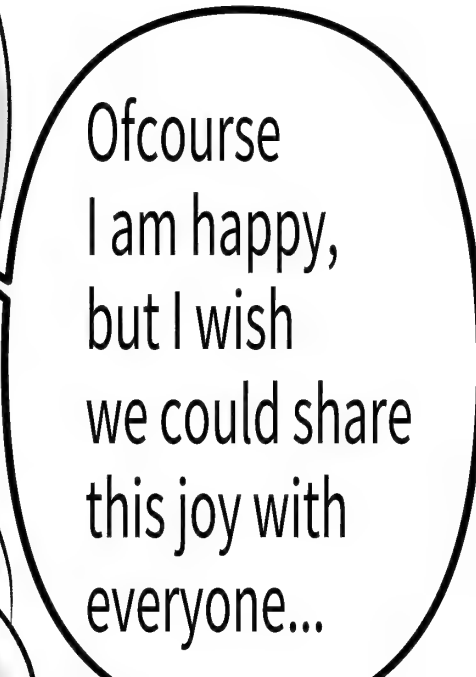


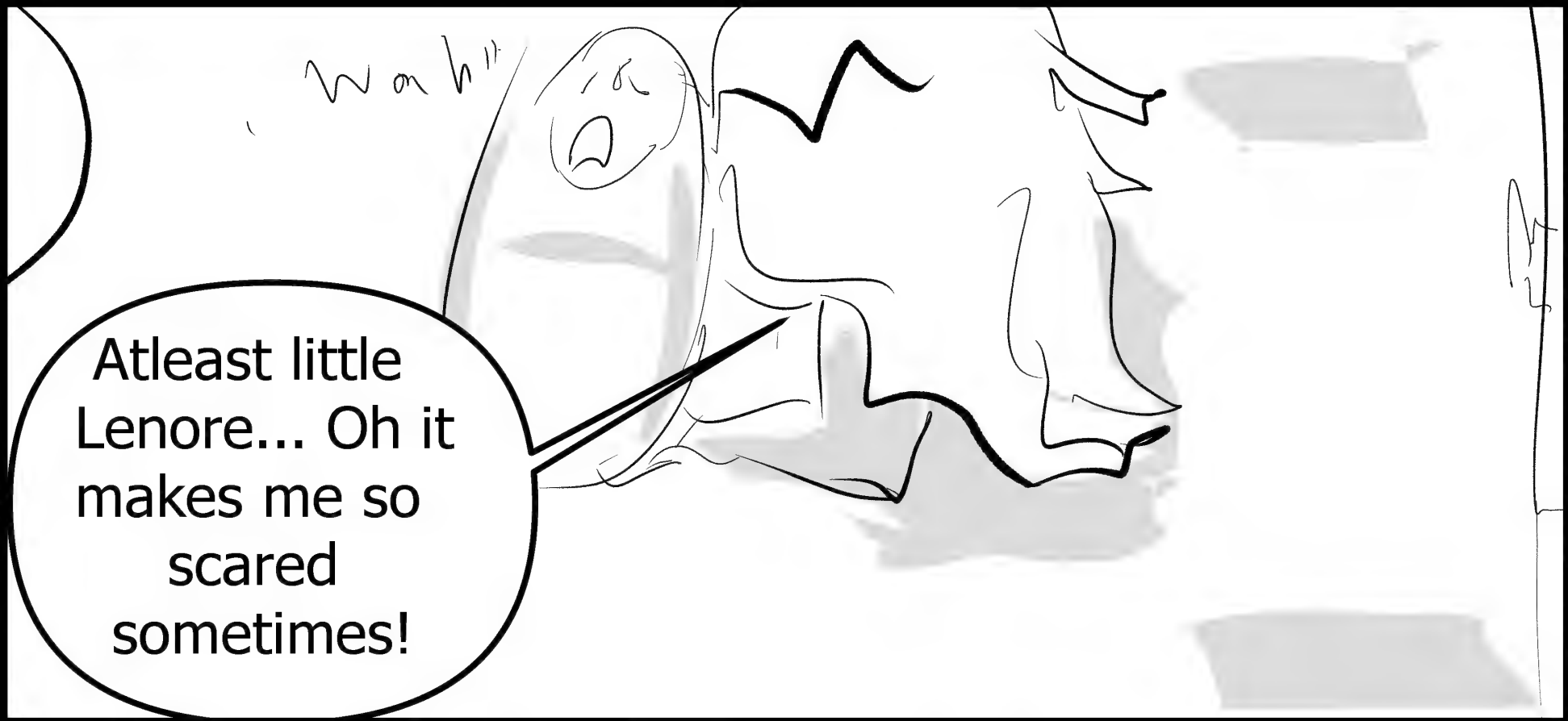
And Soul...

It seems macabre to say out loud, but it's a weird irony how now our children are the only ones that finally have shelter from this misery



Ofcourse I am happy, but I wish we could share this joy with everyone...






Wah!

Atleast little  
Lenore... Oh it  
makes me so  
scared  
sometimes!




Oh who  
is daddy's  
little raven?

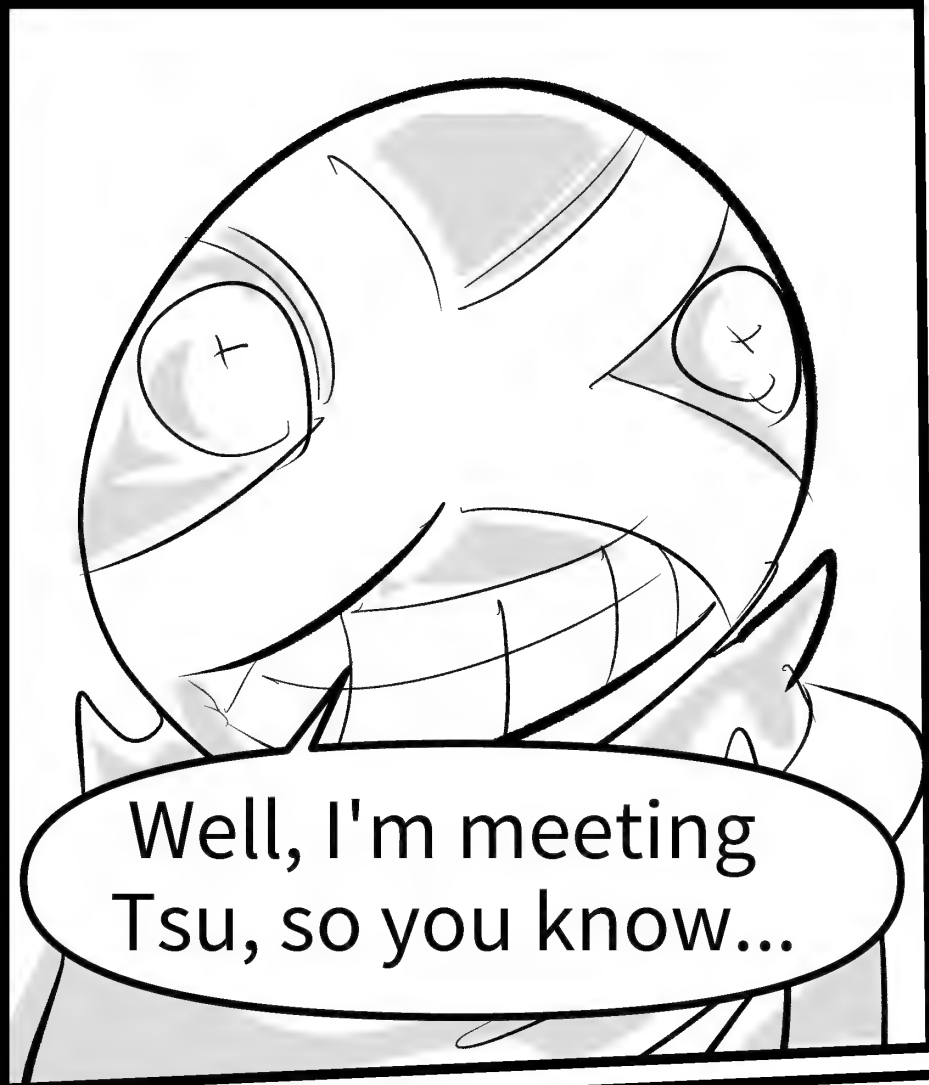
But  
when we all  
like this, the  
fear passes...



Yo mom,  
I'm going  
out!



Alone or  
with  
Crona?



Well, I'm meeting  
Tsu, so you know...



Oh they already  
have nicknames  
for each other!

Strange nobody else  
did it when it was so  
obvious-

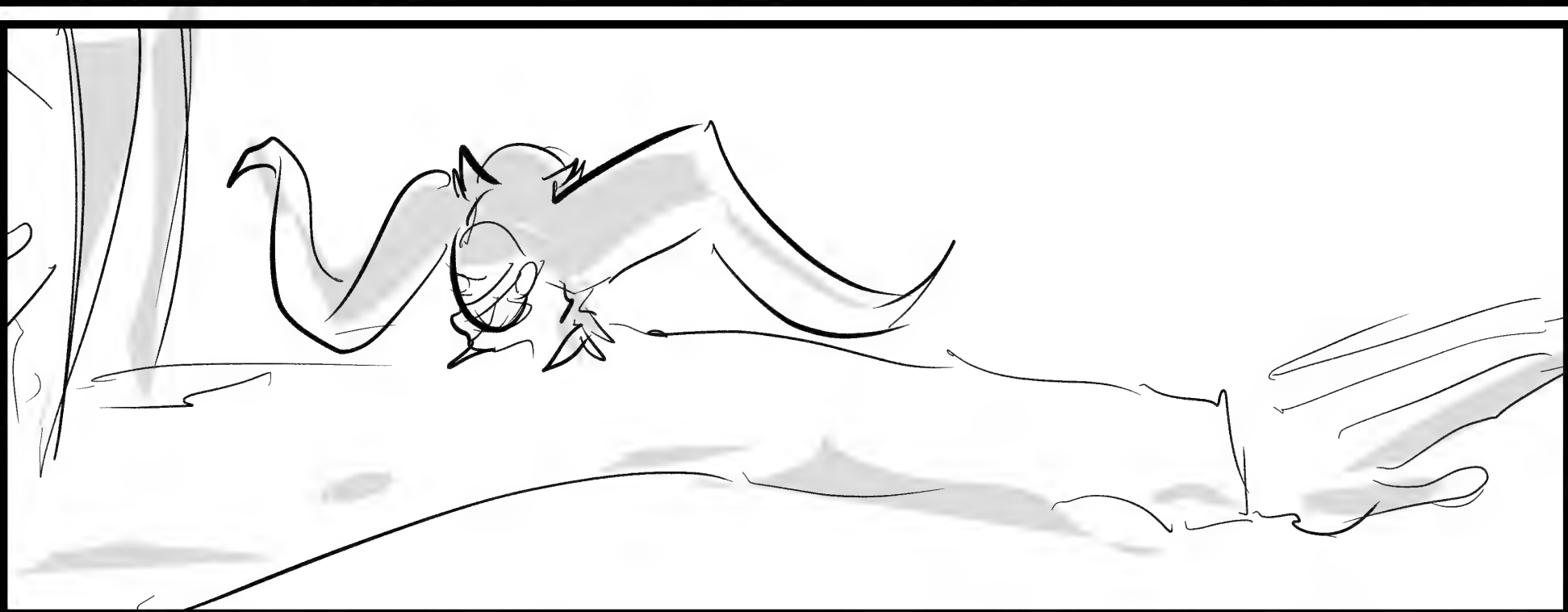


Well even if  
it won't work  
out...



I'm happy that Ranarok is getting on his own feet

or as close as possible





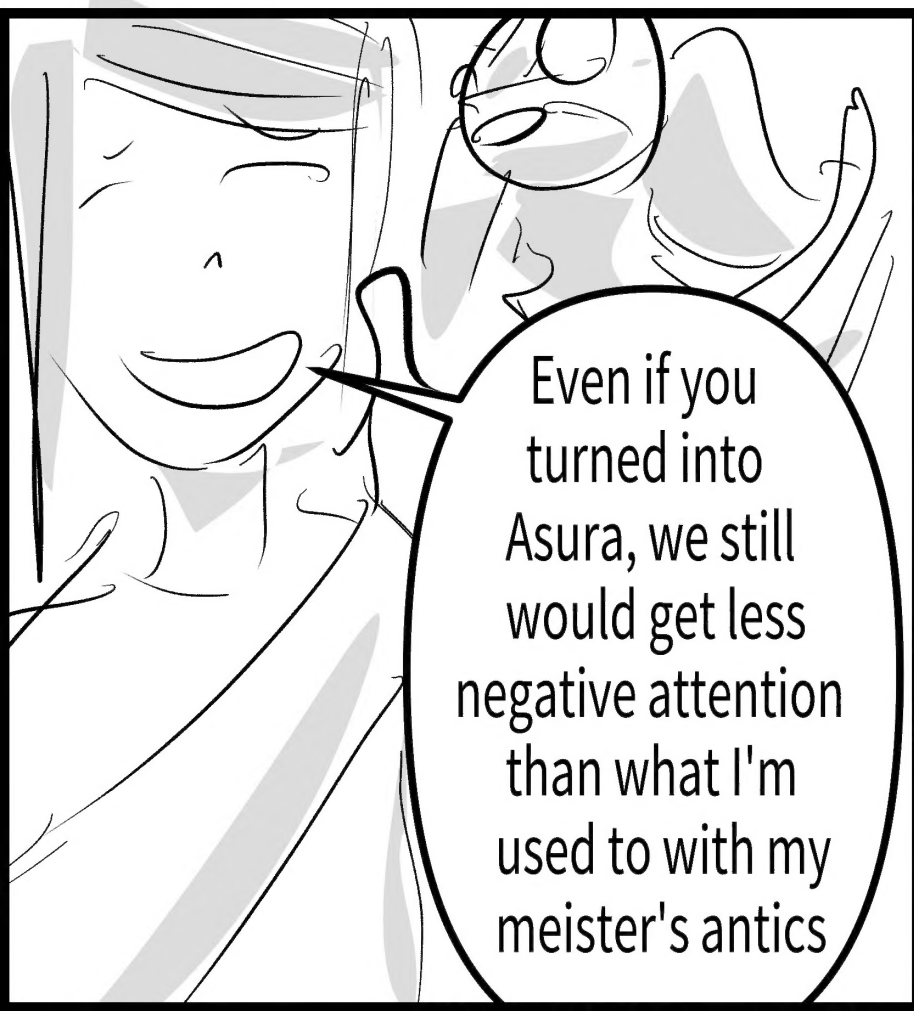
Thanks Tsu



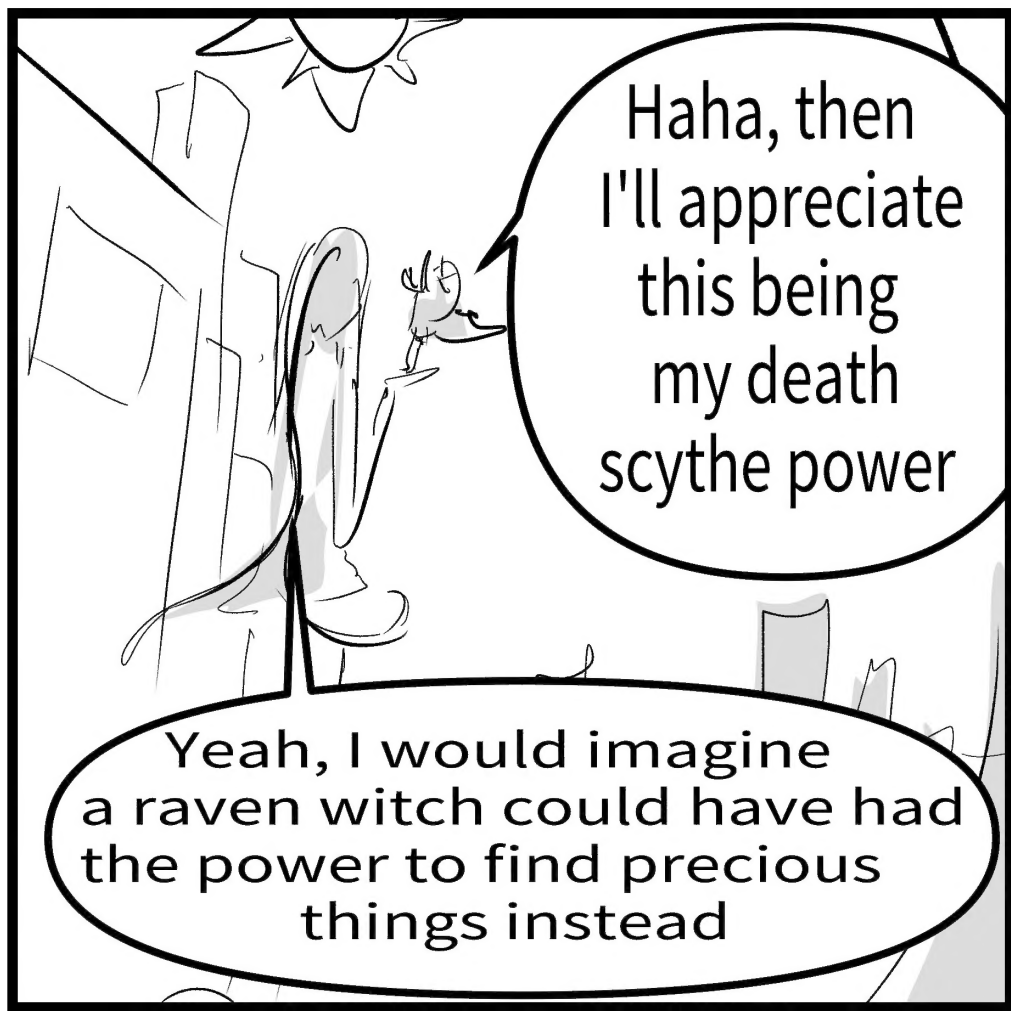
Nono, I'm thankful we can hangout without having to force-drag Crona along



Yeah, just sucks cause I'm stuck looking even more like a freak than before in this form...



Even if you turned into Asura, we still would get less negative attention than what I'm used to with my meister's antics



Haha, then I'll appreciate this being my death scythe power

Yeah, I would imagine a raven witch could have had the power to find precious things instead



Oh I wouldn't need that power now...

Huh, what do you mean?

Oh, n-nothing guipi!

Soul still isn't back?



Maybe I was too harsh on him




Nah, I must be getting soft

Back to the breath only push-ups

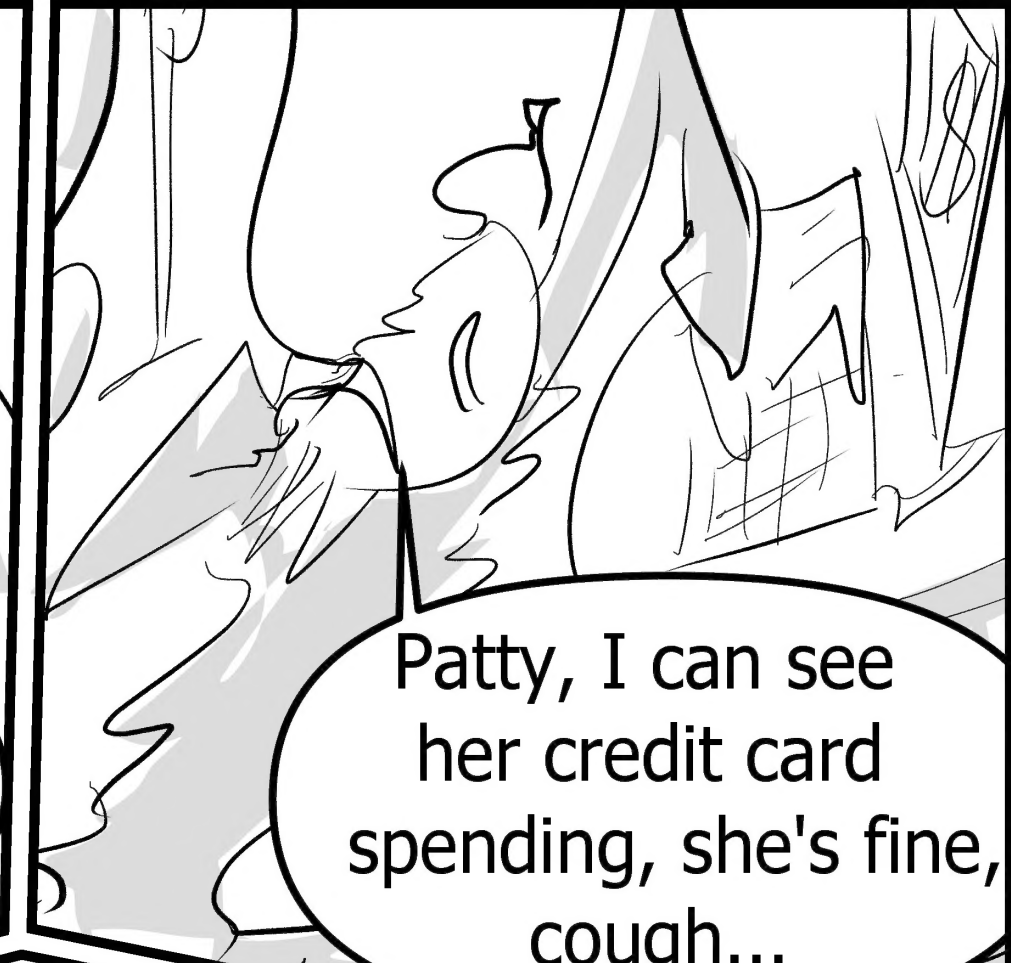


were was I...

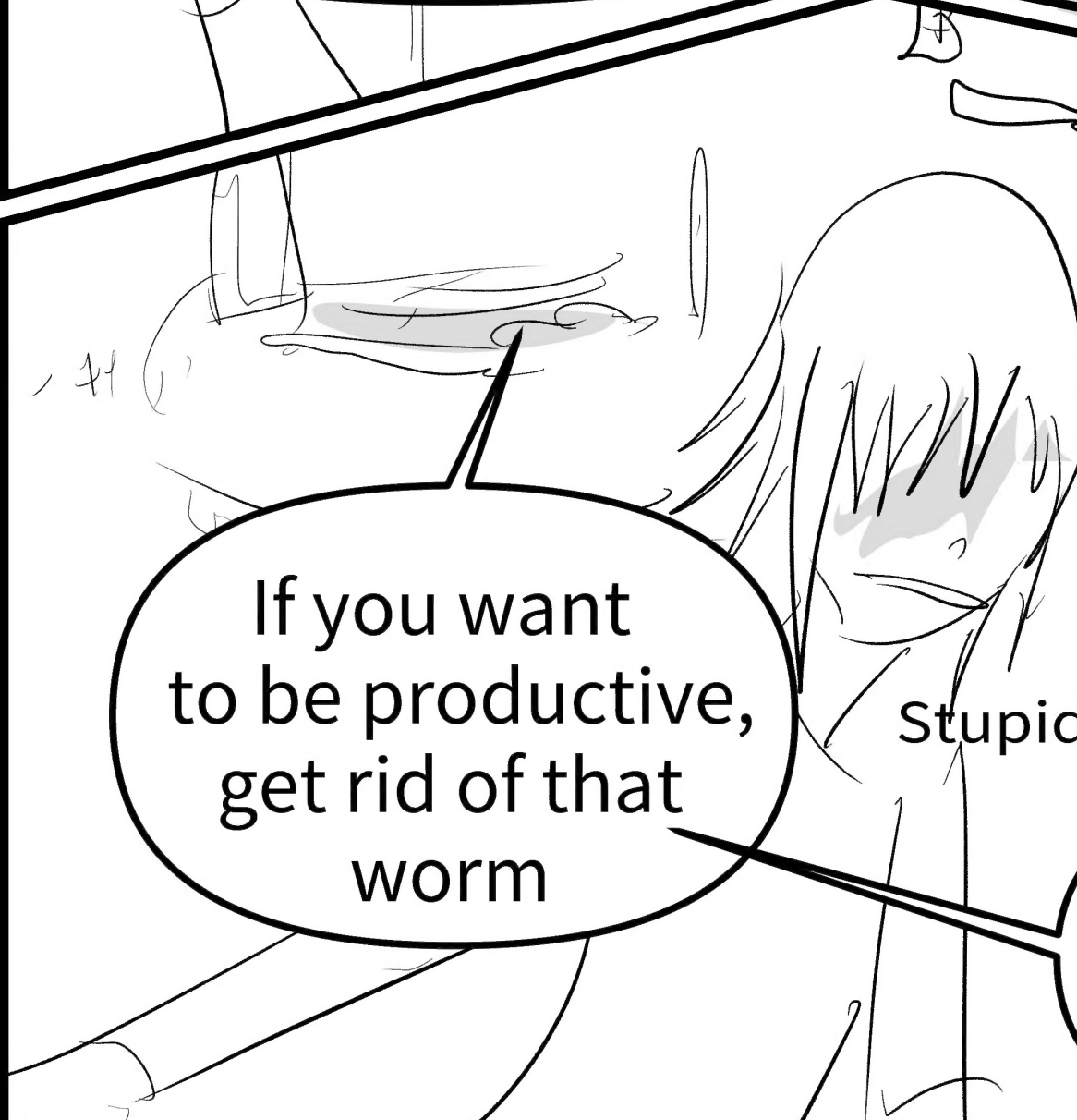
One hundred and ten...



Liz should be back by now, I can't lose her like Kid!




Patty, I can see her credit card spending, she's fine, cough...

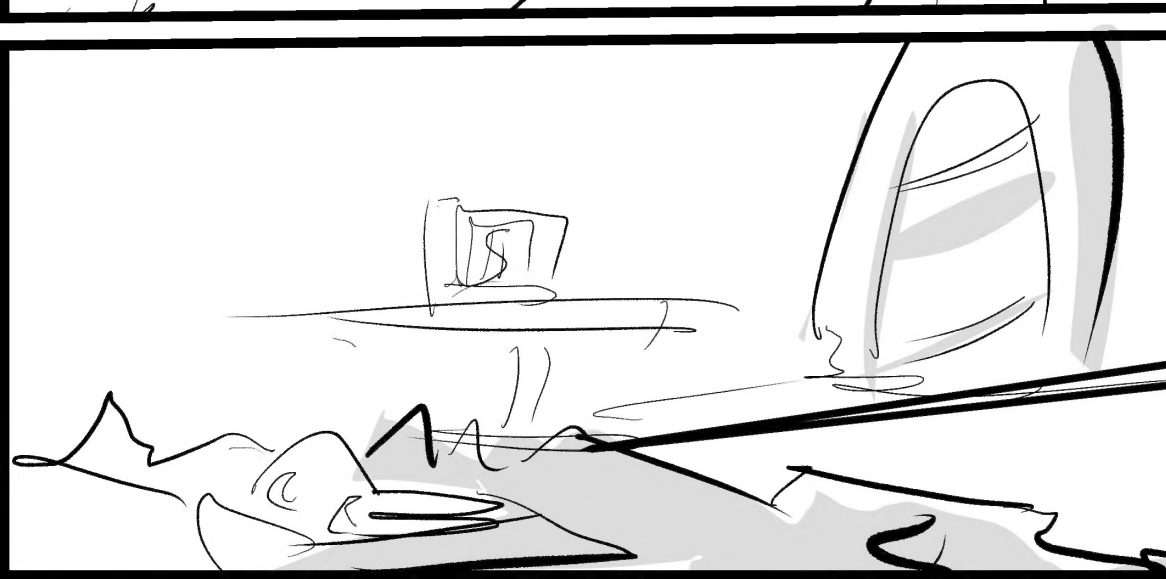


If you want to be productive, get rid of that worm

Stupid old fool....



It brings back old memories and past regrets...



Oh, another one gone, just like my mind...



RING  
RING



click

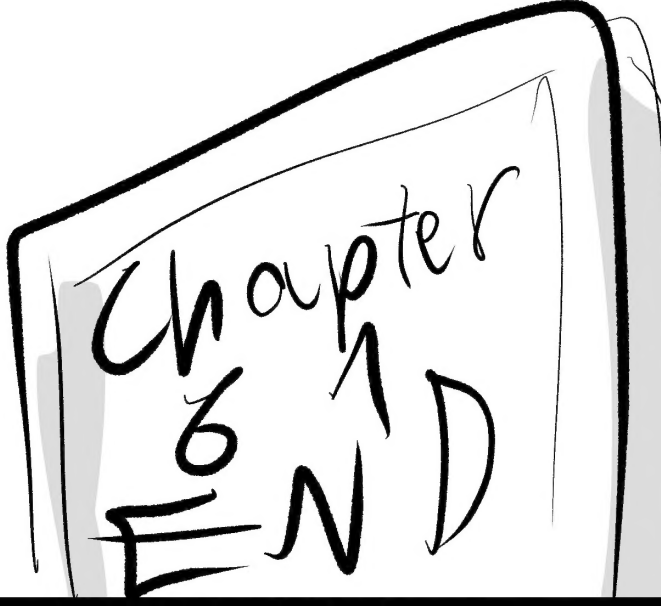
That rascal stomped  
of just as her precious  
sister is calling-



Hello  
Death



You know what to do  
if you want to see him



Chapter  
6  
END